THE DIAL

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL OF

Literary Criticism, Discussion, and Information.

EDITED BY FRANCIS F. BROWNE. { *Volume XV.* *No. 170.* CHICAGO, JULY 16, 1893. *10 cts. a copy.* *$2. a year.* } OFFICE: 24 ADAMS ST. *Stevens Building.*

Ready July 26:

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

FOR AUGUST, CONTAINING

Washington the Winter before the War

An important paper by

EX-SENATOR H. L. DAWES.

His Vanished Star.
CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK.

The Meeting of the Ships.
A Poem, by WALTER MITCHELL.

Little Boy Blue.
OLIVE THORNE MILLER.

The Teaching of the Upanishads.
WILLIAM DAVIES.

A Strategic Movement.
A Short Story, by ELLEN OLNEY KIRK.

Jonathan Belcher, a Royal Governor of Massachusetts.
GEORGE EDWARD ELLIS.

A Boston Schoolgirl in 1771.
ALICE MORSE EARLE.

The First Principal of Newnham College.
EUGENIA SKELDING.

The Breakers.
CHARLES WASHINGTON COLEMAN.

"The Ogre of Alewife Cove."
EDITH M. THOMAS.

Studies in the Correspondence of Petrarch.
II. HARRIET WATERS PRESTON and LOUISE DODGE.

Ben. *A. M. EWELL.*

Relations of Academic and Technical Instruction.
NATHANIEL SOUTHGATE SHALER.

Anti-Slavery History and Biography.

35 cents a Number. $4.00 a Year.

NEW BOOKS.

BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

The Life and Work of John Ruskin.
By W. G. COLLINGWOOD. With Portraits and other Illustrations. 2 vols., 8vo, $5.00.
An exceedingly interesting biography of this illustrious man by one who was for many years Mr. Ruskin's private secretary.

Abraham Lincoln.
An excellent work in the Series of American Statesmen. By JOHN T. MORSE, Jr. With a Portrait and Map. 2 vols., 16mo, $2.50.
The same, in Library style, bound in smooth red cloth, $2.50.

The Dawn of Italian Independence.
Italy from the Congress of Vienna, 1814, to the Fall of Venice, 1849. A peculiarly welcome work on account of its marked ability and picturesqueness, and as covering an important period in Italian history which has hitherto been inadequately treated. By WILLIAM R. THAYER. With Maps. 2 vols., crown octavo, $4.00.

NEW FICTION.

Mr. Tommy Dove, and Other Stories.
A book of charming Short Stories, excellent for reading aloud or by one's self, by MARGARET DELAND, author of "John Ward, Preacher," "Sidney," etc. $1.00.

Old Kaskaskia.
An exceedingly interesting historical novel of the early history of Illinois, by MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD, author of the powerful historical story of Arcadia, "The Lady of Fort St. John." $1.25.

Donald Marcy.
A story of college life, full of energy and enthusiasm. By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS. 16mo, $1.25.

The above publications are for sale by all Booksellers, or sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price, by the Publishers.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

MACMILLAN AND CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

Just Published. A New Novel by F. MARION CRAWFORD.

PIETRO GHISLERI.

By F. MARION CRAWFORD, author of "Saracinesca," "Mr. Isaacs," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

New Editions of F. MARION CRAWFORD'S NOVELS in uniform binding.
12mo, cloth, $1.00 each.

A Roman Singer. To Leeward. Paul Patoff. Children of the King.

Just Published. 16mo, cloth, gilt top, gilt extra, $1.25.

THE MAXIMS AND REFLECTIONS OF GOETHE.

Translated by BAILEY SAUNDERS. With a Preface. 16mo, cloth, gilt, gilt extra, $1.25.

Completion of the New Edition of

THE CAMBRIDGE SHAKESPEARE.

Edited by WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT. Vol. IX., 8vo, $3.00. The Set, nine volumes, in box, $27.00.

WILLIAM GEORGE WARD AND THE CATHOLIC REVIVAL.

By WILFRID WARD, author of "William George Ward and the Oxford Movement." 8vo, $3.00.

SOME FURTHER RECOLLECTIONS OF A HAPPY LIFE.

Selected from the Journals of MARIANNE NORTH, chiefly between the years 1859 and 1869. Edited by her Sister, Mrs. JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS. With Portraits. 12mo, $3.50.

BON-MOTS OF SYDNEY SMITH AND R. BRINSLEY SHERIDAN.

Edited by WALTER JERROLD. With Grotesques by AUBREY BEARDSLEY. With Portraits. 18mo, 75 cents. Large-paper Limited Edition, $2.75.

A New Book by F. Anstey. 16mo, $1.25.

MR. PUNCH'S POCKET IBSEN.

A Collection of some of the Master's best-known Dramas. Condensed, Revised, and slightly Rearranged for the benefit of the earnest student. By F. ANSTEY, author of "Vice Versâ." With Illustrations. Cloth, 16mo, $1.25.

Now Ready. New Edition, with Additions. Vol. I., $1.50.

THE DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS.

With Lord BRABBOURNE'S Notes. Edited, with Additions, by HENRY B. WHEATLEY, F.S.A. Vol. I., $1.50.

*** Also, Large-paper Limited Edition, $5.00. This edition sold only in sets.

"Whoever induces or enables us to read the immortal Diary once again is to be considered as a public benefactor. And, as such, we owe our thanks to Mr. Wheatley for the new edition which he has now begun to put before us. But our sense of indebtedness goes beyond this. It is not only that under his auspices we are able to reread the Diary, but that we are able to read it with a completeness never till now aimed at."—*Athenæum.*

NEW NOVELS.

Just Published. 12mo, $1.00.

CHARLOTTE M. YONGE'S NEW STORY,

GRISLY GRISELL;

OR, THE LAIDLY LADY OF WHITBURN. A Tale of the Wars of the Roses. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

By the same Author.

STROLLING PLAYERS.

A HARMONY OF CONTRASTS.

By CHARLOTTE M. YONGE, author of "Heir of Redclyffe," and CHRISTABEL R. COLERIDGE. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

Just Ready. 12mo, $1.00.

THE GREAT CHIN EPISODE.

By PAUL CUSHING, author of "Cut by His Own Diamond," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

"An exceedingly clever story, with plenty of incident, a well-contrived plot, and a dozen or so of admirably-drawn characters."—*Boston Beacon.*

THE ODD WOMEN.

By GEORGE GISSING, author of "Denzil Quarrier," "The Nether World," etc. 12mo, $1.00.

". . . Mr. Gissing has written a strong and impressive book—a book, indeed, that has in it the force of genuine realism. The story as a story is close-knit, pulsating with life, and free from conventional situations; and, without deliberate didactic purpose, it inculcates a lesson that this generation ought by all means to heed."—*Boston Beacon.*

THE REAL THING, and Other Stories.

By HENRY JAMES, author of "The Lesson of the Master," etc. 12mo, $1.00.

THE MARPLOT.

By SIDNEY R. LYSAGHT. 12mo, $1.00.

Uniform with the 10-volume Edition of Jane Austen's Works.

THE NOVELS AND POEMS OF CHARLOTTE, EMILY, and ANNE BRONTE.

In 12 16mo volumes. With Portrait and 36 Illustrations in photogravure, after drawings by H. S. Greig. Price, $1.00 each. To be issued monthly.

Now ready, Vols. I. and II. JANE EYRE, 2 vols., $1 each. Vols. III. and IV., SHIRLEY, 2 vols., $1.00 each.

*** Also, a Large-paper Limited Edition, on hand-made paper, at $3.00 per volume.

BOOK REVIEWS, *a Monthly Journal devoted to New and Current Publications. Price, 5 cents. Yearly Subscription, 50 cents.*

MACMILLAN & CO., PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK CITY.

THE DIAL

A Semi-Monthly Journal of Literary Criticism, Discussion, and Information.

THE DIAL (founded in 1880) is published on the 1st and 16th of each month. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, *$2.00 a year in advance, postage prepaid in the United States, Canada, and Mexico; in other countries comprised in the Postal Union, 50 cents a year for extra postage must be added. Unless otherwise ordered, subscriptions will begin with the current number.* REMITTANCES *should be by check, or by express or postal order, payable to THE DIAL.* SPECIAL RATES TO CLUBS *and for subscriptions with other publications will be sent on application; and* SAMPLE COPY *on receipt of 10 cents.* ADVERTISING RATES *furnished on application. All communications should be addressed to*

THE DIAL, No. 24 Adams Street, Chicago.

No. 170. JULY 16, 1893. *Vol. XV.*

CONTENTS.

PAGE

THE TOWER OF FLAME. (THE WHITE CITY: July 10, 1893.) *R. W. Gilder* 27

THE CONGRESS OF AUTHORS. (With Extracts from the Papers Read) 27

THE PUBLIC CAREER OF CHARLES SUMNER. *William Henry Smith* 33

CHURCH HISTORY RE-EDITED. *Arthur Howard Noll* 36

THE "HERO OF NEW ORLEANS" AND "OLD ROUGH AND READY." *Henry W. Thurston* . 39

RECENT BOOKS OF POETRY. *William Morton Payne* 40

Poems by Two Brothers. — The Earl of Lytton's King Poppy. — Watson's The Eloping Angels. — Brown's Old John. — Block's El Nuevo Mundo. — Fawcett's Songs of Doubt and Dream. — Cawein's Red Leaves and Roses. — Under the Scarlet and Black. — Cap and Gown. — Under King Constantine. — Hovey's Seaward. — Appleton's Greek Poets in English Verse. — Sargent's Horatian Echoes. — Rhoades's The Æneid of Vergil in English Verse. — Poetical Works of Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

BRIEFS ON NEW BOOKS 42

Mr. Leslie Stephen as an Apologist. — Some delightful burlesques on the plays of Ibsen. — Statistics of crime and poverty in the United States. — Poland in history. — A readable and practical guide for amateur photographers. — Appreciative chats on American artists. — Interpretations of Tennyson's Idylls of the King. — A sailing-voyage from New York to Cape Town. — A good summary of the French Revolution.

BRIEFER MENTION 48

LITERARY NOTES AND NEWS 48

TOPICS IN LEADING PERIODICALS 49

LIST OF NEW BOOKS 50

THE TOWER OF FLAME.

THE WHITE CITY: July 10, 1893.

I.

Here for the world to see men brought their fairest;
Whatever of beauty is in all the earth:
The priceless flower of art, the loveliest, rarest,
Here by our inland ocean came to glorious birth.

II.

Yet on this day of doom a strange new splendor
Shed its celestial light on all men's eyes:
Flower of the hero-soul, — consummate, tender, —
That from the tower of flame sprang to the eternal skies.

R. W. GILDER.

THE CONGRESS OF AUTHORS.

It is hardly possible, at a date when the Literature Congresses have but just completed their work, to take anything like a philosophical survey of the week's proceedings. We have, however, thought it best, even at the risk of offering our readers an incomplete and imperfectly digested report, to summarize the series of events that have made the week just ended noteworthy in the intellectual history of Chicago. If we may not tell the whole story, and if our coign of vantage be too near the object for realization of the proper perspective, our report may at least embody the salient features of the Congresses, and point a possible moral here and there. As has already been stated in these pages, Congresses to the number of five were planned for the week ending July 15, their subjects being Literature proper, Philology, Folk-lore, History, and Libraries. They have provided an intellectual repast bewildering in variety, and quite beyond the assimilative powers of such rash mortals as may have attempted to partake of all the courses. They have been characterized by many notable contributions to both general and special culture, as well as by many of those discussions and comparisons of diverse views from which a subject often receives more light than from some more formal method of treatment.

The Congresses were happily opened on Monday evening, July 10, by a general recep-

tion given to such of the participants in the week's work as had at that time reached the city. The reception began with the usual introductions and handshakings, and ended with a few speeches of welcome by representatives of the World's Congress Auxiliary, followed by responses from some of the more distinguished guests. Under the latter category come the remarks made by Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, Mr. George W. Cable, Mr. Walter Besant, and Dr. Max Richter. In the course of Mr. Warner's remarks, a tribute was paid to the beauties of the World's Fair, and the speaker concluded with these words:

"I fear all the time that the Fair will disappear, and, as I say, I grudge every moment spent away from it, for it will go, like everything else that we have created by hand. And when it has gone these poor scribblers who have not money enough to create it and many of them not imagination enough to put it into poetry or into romance even — because I don't know anybody, except St. John in the Apocalypse, who has hit it off at all so far — these poor scribblers will have to take up the task of perpetuating this creation of beauty and of splendor, and the next generation that wanders about Lake Michigan looking at the ruins of Chicago — the distant generation, of course — will have to depend upon some wandering bard—who even then won't be half paid, I dare say—for the remembrance, for the description of the great achievement of this city of Chicago in 1893."

Mr. Gilder, in a few well-chosen words, contrasted the literary art with the arts of form and color, pointing out that the very subtlety of the former makes its discussion difficult. Hence the speaker concluded that a Congress of Authors must of necessity for the most part deal with the physical side of literature, with "the relation of that art to its presentation through books to the public." Probably the most noteworthy incident of all this speech-making was to be found in the applause that interrupted Mr. Gilder when he said: "I, for one, would not have the countenance to stand up before a World's Congress of Authors if within a short time we, as a nation, had not wiped out the unbearable disgrace of international piracy."

The sentiment thus expressed by Mr. Gilder had many an echo in the subsequent proceedings of the Congress of Authors. The Tuesday session of this Congress was devoted to the general subject of Copyright, and it was peculiarly fitting that Mr. George E. Adams should serve as the presiding officer. The enactment of the Copyright Law of 1891 was, as our readers will remember, largely due to the efforts of Mr. Adams, then a member of the House of Representatives. Major Kirkland, who introduced Mr. Adams to the audience, gracefully alluded to this fact, as did also Mr. Gilder, when his turn came to share in the general discussion. That the services of Mr. Adams had been appreciated, and were still remembered by those present, appeared in the applause that followed every allusion made to them. The discussion was opened by the presiding officer himself, who read an admirable paper upon our copyright legislation, past and future. He took an eminently sane and practical view of the question, making clear the fundamental distinction between a copyright and a patent (a distinction too often neglected), but still averring that our future legislation is sure to be based upon the broad considerations of public policy rather than upon purely theoretical grounds. "The question of the so-called moral right of an author in his book is not likely to arise in any future movement in this country for the enlargement of authors' rights by Congress. Such legislation will be supported on the ground of public policy rather than on the ground of just protection of property." Dr. S. S. Sprigge, late Secretary of the London Society of Authors, followed Mr. Adams with a brief paper on "The International Copyright Union," sent to the Congress by Sir Henry Bergne, the British Commissioner at the Berne Conference of 1886. Dr. Sprigge also read a paper of his own upon the present complicated condition of copyright legislation, English and international. The remainder of the session was given up to an informal discussion, among the participants being Mr. Gilder, Mr. George W. Cable, Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, Professor T. R. Lounsbury of Yale, President C. K. Adams of the University of Wisconsin, and General A. C. McClurg. There was general agreement among the speakers in deprecating the necessity of the "manufacturing clause" of the Act of 1891, but there was an equally general agreement in the admission that the law, with all its defects, is vastly better than no law at all. Even Professor Lounsbury, who proclaimed himself one of the irreconcilables, admitted the justice of this view. The injury done to writers by the condition of simultaneous publication also came up for discussion, as well as the inadequacy of the term at present provided. "Nearly all our great American authors have outlived their copyrights, which is a ridiculous perversion of justice," said Mr. Gilder; and Mr. Warner, echoing the

opinion, allowed his wit to play upon the thought, greatly to the delight of his hearers.

The copyright question was again brought forward, at the Wednesday session, by Mr. R. R. Bowker, editor of "The Publishers' Weekly," who read a carefully prepared paper upon "The Limitations of Copyright." We may also mention in this connection, as an illustration of the interest taken by foreign countries in the work of the Congress, that a representative of the French Syndicat pour la Protection de la Propriété Littéraire et Artistique placed in the hands of the Committee, for distribution among the members of the Congress, a pamphlet "Note sur l'Acte du 3 Mars 1891," especially prepared and printed for the purpose. After congratulating the Copyright League upon the successful outcome of its labors, the pamphlet adds: "Il ne saurait se présenter une occasion plus favorable que celle de la réunion du Congrès de 1893 pour exprimer les remerciements des intéressés à tous ceux qui ont eu confiance en l'esprit de justice du peuple américain." The special subject of the Wednesday session, "The Rights and Interests of Authors," was introduced by Mr. Walter Besant, who also presided over the session. Mr. Besant's paper summarized the history of the London Society of Authors, explaining also the reasons for its existence and the difficulties with which it has had to contend. A recent editorial in THE DIAL, upon the subject of the Society, gave the principal facts embodied in Mr. Besant's statement, and it is unnecessary to repeat them here. To the majority of those who heard them upon this occasion, they were doubtless new, and, as presented by Mr. Besant, they were given the added force that always characterizes a man's spoken words upon some subject to which he has devoted years of active thought. The following is one of the passages of more general interest contained in Mr. Besant's paper:

"We have made a careful and prolonged inquiry into the very difficult subject of the present nature and extent of literary property. A writer of importance in our language may address an audience drawn from a hundred millions of English-speaking people. Remember that never before in the history of the world has there been such an audience. There were doubtless more than a hundred millions under the Roman rule around the shores of the Mediterranean, but they spoke many different languages. We have now this enormous multitude, all, with very few exceptions, able to read, and all reading. Twenty years ago they read the weekly paper; there are many who still read nothing more. Now that no longer satisfies the majority. Every day makes it plainer and clearer that we have arrived at a time when the whole of this multitude, which in fifty years' time will be two hundred millions, will very soon be reading books. What kind of books? All kinds, good and bad, but mostly good; we may be very sure that they will prefer good books to bad. Even now the direct road to popularity is by dramatic strength, clear vision, clear dialogue, whether a man write a play, a poem, a history, or a novel. We see magazines suddenly achieving a circulation reckoned by hundreds of thousands, while our old magazines creep along with their old circulation of from two to ten thousands. Hundreds of thousands? How is this popularity achieved? Is it by pandering to the low, gross, coarse taste commonly attributed to the multitude? Not so. It is mainly accomplished by giving them dramatic work — stories which hold and interest them — essays which speak clearly — work that somehow seems to have a message. If we want a formula or golden rule for arriving at popularity, I should propose this: Let the work have a Message. Let it have a thing to say, a story to tell, a living Man or Woman to present, a lesson to deliver, clear, strong, unmistakable.

"The demand for reading is enormous, and it increases every day. I see plainly — as plainly as eyes can see — a time — it is even now already upon us — when the popular writer — the novelist, the poet, the dramatist, the historian, the physicist, the essayist — will command such an audience—so vast an audience—as he has never yet even conceived as possible. Such a writer as Dickens, if he were living now, would command an audience — all of whom would buy his works — of twenty millions at least. The world has never yet witnessed such a popularity — so wide-spread — as awaits the successor of Dickens in the affections of the English speaking races. The consideration must surely encourage us to persevere in our endeavors after the independence and therefore the nobility of our calling, and therefore the nobility of our work. But you must not think that this enormous demand is for fiction alone. One of the things charged upon our Society is that we exist for novelists alone. That is because literary property is not understood at all. As a fact educational literature is a much larger and more valuable branch than fiction. But for science, history — everything — except, perhaps, poetry — the demand is leaping forward year after year in a most surprising manner. Now, in order to meet this enormous demand, which has actually begun and will increase more and more—a demand which we alone can meet and satisfy—I say that we must claim and that we must have a readjustment of the old machinery — a reconsideration of the old methods — a new appeal to principles of equity and fair play."

The remainder of this session was taken up by a paper on "Syndicate Publishing," sent by Mr. W. Morris Colles, of London, by "Some Considerations on Publishing," a paper sent by Sir Frederick Pollock, and by a discussion in which part was taken by Mr. Besant, Mr. Charles Carleton Coffin, Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, and Mrs. D. Lothrop.

The general subject of "Criticism and Literature" occupied the Thursday session of the Congress. Over this session Mr. Charles Dudley Warner presided, and read the opening paper, his subject being "The Function of Literary Criticism in the United States." Mr.

Warner's paper is so sound and so suggestive that we feel justified in reproducing a somewhat lengthy extract.

"There seems to be a general impression that in a new country like the United States, where everything grows freely, almost spontaneously, as by a new creative impulse, literature had better be left to develop itself without criticism, as practically it has been left—every tree to get as high as it can without reference to shape or character. I say, as practically it has been left. For while there has been some good criticism in this country of other literatures, an application of sound scholarship and wide comparison, there has been very little of this applied to American literature. There has been some fault-finding, some ridicule, a good deal of the slashing personality and the expression of individual prejudice and like or dislike, which characterized so much of the British review criticism of the beginning of this century — much of it utterly conventional and blind judgment—but almost no attempt to ascertain the essence and purport of our achievement and to arraign it at the bar of comparative excellence, both as to form and substance. I do not deny that there has been some ingenious and even just exploiting of our literature, with note of its defects and its excellences, but it will be scarcely claimed for even this that it is cosmopolitan. How little of the application of universal principles to specific productions! We thought it bad taste when Matthew Arnold put his finger on Emerson as he would put his finger on Socrates or on Milton. His judgment may have been wrong, or it may have been right; matter of individual taste we would have been indifferent to; it seemed as if it were the universality of the test from which our national vanity shrank. We have our own standards; if we choose, a dollar is sixty-five cents, and we resent the commercial assertion that a dollar is one hundred cents.

"It seems to me that the thing the American literature needs just now, and needs more than any other literature in the world, is criticism. In the essay by Matthew Arnold to which I have referred, and in which, as you remember, he defines criticism to be 'a disinterested endeavor to learn and propagate the best that is known and thought in the world,' he would have had smooth sailing if he had not attempted to apply his principles of criticism to the current English literature. And this application made the essay largely an exposition of the British Philistine. The Philistine is, in his origin and character, a very respectable person, whether he is found in Parliament, or in Exeter Hall, or in a newspaper office; he is incased in tradition. The epithet, borrowed from the German, would not have stung as it did if Arnold had not further defined the person to be, what Ruskin found him also in England and Wagner in Germany, one inaccessible to new ideas.

"Now, we have not in the United States the Philistine, or Philistinism, at least not much of it, and for the reason that we have no tradition. We have thrown away, or tried to throw away, tradition. We are growing in the habit of being sufficient unto ourselves. We have not Philistinism, but we have something else. There has been no name for it yet invented. Some say it is satisfaction in superficiality, and they point to the common school and to Chautauqua; the French say that it is satisfaction in mediocrity. At any rate it is a satisfaction that has a large element of boastfulness in it, and boastfulness based upon a lack of enlightenment, in literature especially a want of discrimination, of fine discernment of quality. It is a habit of looking at literature as we look at other things; — literature in national life never stands alone — if we condone crookedness in politics and in business under the name of smartness, we apply the same sort of test, that is the test of success, to literature. It is the test of the late Mr. Barnum. There is in it a disregard of moral as well as of artistic values and standards. You see it in the press, in sermons even, the effort to attract attention, the lack of moderation, the striving to be sensational in poetry, in the novel, to shock, to advertise the performance. Everything is on a strain. No, this is not Philistinism. I am sure, also, that it is not the final expression of the American spirit, that which will represent its life or its literature. I trust it is a transient disease, which we may perhaps call by a transient name,—Barnumism."

Another paper of importance, sent by Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie (who was unfortunately absent), had for its subject "Criticism as an Educational Force." Speaking of the change that has of late years come over the spirit of criticism, Mr. Mabie writes:

"It was not until criticism passed into the hands of men of insight and creative power that it discovered its chief function to be that of comprehension, and its principal service that of interpretation. Not that it has surrendered its function of judging according to the highest standards, but that it has discovered that the forms of excellence change from time to time, and that the question with regard to a work of art is not whether it conforms to types of excellence already familiar, but whether it is an ultimate expression of beauty or power. In every case the artist creates the type and the critic proves his competency by recognizing it; so that while the critic holds the artist to rigid standards of veracity and craftsmanship it is the artist who lays down the law to the critic. As an applied art, based on induction and constructing its canons apart from the material which literature furnishes, criticism was notable mainly for its fallability. As an art based on deduction, and framing its laws in accordance with the methods and principles illustrated in the best literature, it has advanced from a secondary to a leading place among the literary forms now most widely employed and most widely influential."

Mr. H. D. Traill, of Oxford, sent to the Congress a paper upon "The Relations of Literature and Journalism," from which we quote the opening paragraph:

"There never was a more promising subject for people who are fond of a good discursive debate, not likely to be brought to an abrupt and disappointing close by a sudden agreement between the disputants, than the subject of the relations between Literature and Journalism. A discussion of it combines almost every possible attraction — ambiguity of terms, indefiniteness of area, uncertainty of aim — everything in short that the heart of the most ardent controversialist could desire. I have been privileged to hear many such discussions and to take part in some of them, and on no occasion can I remember to have met with any debater so pedantic as to ask for a definition either of Literature or Journalism, at any stage of the argument. A sound

instinct seems to warn people that if they were to do that, the particular debate engaged in would immediately branch off either into a prolonged and probably technical inquiry into the precise meaning and limits of the term Journalism or into an interminable and almost certainly violent dispute as to what constitutes Literature. The latter question in especial is full of "excellent differences" for those who care to discuss it: because according to some theorists on the subject there would seem to be scarcely any written or printed matter — when once you have risen above the Postoffice Directory—which is not literature; while with the very superfine class of critics, the difficulty is to find anything that is. Literature begins for the former almost where it began with Dogberry. Anyone who could have "pleaded his clergy" in the middle ages, would in their view apparently have been a literary man. Between this estimate and that of the Superfine Critic who claims to confine the name of literature to some limited class of composition which he happens himself to admire, or perhaps affect, the gap yawns enormous: and I for one have no intention of attempting to bridge it. The true definition of literature no doubt lies somewhere between them; and will be fixed on that auspicious day when it is found possible to determine the exact proportions in which Form and Matter enter into the constitution of literary merit. In the meantime we must content ourselves with admitting that form is certainly, if in an undefined degree, the more important of the two. It would be dangerous to admit any more than this in a day when so many minor poets are abroad; for a considerable number of these, while particularly careful of form, have reduced the value of their matter to a vanishing point, and any encouragement to them to carry the process yet further is to be strongly deprecated. Still this much, as I have said, must be admitted: that it is primarily form rather than matter which constitutes literature."

Among other papers presented at the Thursday session was that sent by Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, who took for his subject "The Future of the English Drama," and forecast it with an optimism quite excusable in the writer of so many serious and successful plays. While this session was in progress, the subject of "Literature for Children" was under consideration in another hall of the building, and papers were read by Mrs. D. Lothrop, Mrs. Elia W. Peattie, and Mr. Hezekiah Butterworth. In the afternoon, a programme of authors' reading for children was carried out in the presence of a very large audience, composed mostly of young people.

"Aspects of Modern Fiction" was the general subject of the Friday session of the Congress. Mr. George W. Cable was asked to preside, and the choice was no less happy than that of the chairmen for the three preceding sessions. Mr. Cable followed the example of his predecessors in the chair, and read the opening paper, his subject being: "The Uses and Methods of Fiction." We extract a passage from the close of this paper:

"We live in a day unparalleled by any earlier time in its love and jealousy for truth. In no field of search after truth have we been more successful than in science. Our triumphs here have kindled in us such energy and earnest enthusiasm, we have been tempted, both readers and writers, to forget that facts are not the only vehicle of truth. In our almost daily triumphant search, through the simple study of facts as they are, for the human race's betterment, we have learned to yield our imaginations too subserviently to the rule and discipline of the fact-hunters, and a depiction of desira, ble but as yet unrealized conditions across achasm os impracticability is often unduly and unwisely resented.

"The world will do well to let its story-tellers be as at their best they have ever been, ambassadors of hope. The fealty they owe is not a scientific adherence and confinement to facts and their photographic display, however benevolently such an attitude may be inspired, save in so far as they may help them the more delightfully to reveal the divine perfections of eternal truth and beauty.

"Yet if it is true that there is no more law to compel the fictionist to teach truth than there is to require the scientist to be a poet, there are reasons why in more or less degree, and in the great majority of cases, he will choose to teach. One of these reasons lies on the surface. It is that in fictional literature, at least, Truth, duly subordinated to Beauty as the queen of the realm, is her greatest possible auxiliary and ally. No page of fiction ought ever to contain a truth without which the page would be more beautiful than with it. As certainly when truth ignores beauty as when beauty ignores truth, a discount falls upon the value of both in the economy of the universe. Yet on the other hand beauty in the story-teller's art, while it may as really, can never so largely and nobly, minister to the soul's delight without the inculcation of truth as with it.

"Hence it is that fiction's peculiar ministry to the human soul is the prose depiction, through the lens of beauty, to the imagination and the emotions, of conflicts of human passions, wills, duties, and fates; a depiction unaccompanied by any tax of intellectual labor, but consistent with all known truth, though without any necessary intervention of actual facts. Or, more briefly, it is the contemplation of the *truths* of human life as it ought to be, compared with the facts as they are.

"If this is the fictionist's commission, is not his commission his passport also in the economist's world? It would be easy to follow out the radiations of this function and show their value by their simple enumeration. In the form of pure romance it fosters that spirit of adventure which seeks and finds new worlds and which cannot be lightly spoken of while we celebrate the discoveries of Columbus. In all its forms it helps to exercise, expand, and refresh those powers of the imagination whose decay is the hectic fever and night-sweat of all search for truth and beauty; of science and invention, art, enterprise, and true religion. Often it gives to the soul otherwise imprisoned by the cramped walls of the commonplace, spiritual experiences of life refined from some of their deadliest risks, and cuts windows in the walls of cramped and commonplace environments. At its best it elevates our conceptions of the heroic and opens our eyes to the presence, actuality, and value of a world of romance that is, and ought to be, in our own lives and fates."

Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood followed Mr. Cable with a paper on "Form and Condensa-

tion in the Novel." We print a portion of Mrs. Catherwood's remarks, regretting that we have not space for them all.

"Whoever attempts a novel is supposed to have a story to tell; and the manner of his telling it is almost as important as the story itself. It is always — whatever variations the theme may take — the story of a man and a woman; often a sad, often an absurd story; but one which is as fresh with every generation as new grass with the spring. The dear little maid whom you now call the light of your house will soon reach her version of it. She tells you in confidence, and with a stammer on the long word, that she has a prejudice against boys,—and you know what that prejudice in the course of a few years will do with the incipient men who are hanging May-baskets or doing sums for her.

"It seems to me the best form for this story is the dramatic form. We want intensified life. 'It is the quality of the moment that imports,' says Emerson. Of what interest are our glacial periods, our slow transitions that change us we know not why? Everyone can look back on many differing persons he has been in his time. And everyone is conscious of undeveloped identities hampered yet within him. The sweetest and sincerest natures have repressions and concealments. It is the result of these things which makes the story of life. You may put a microscope over a man and follow his trail day by day; but unless he reaches some stress of loving, suffering, doing, you soon lose interest in him. I delight in Jane Austen for the quality of her work. In the same way I enjoy the work of Mr. Howells. It is their dramatic grasp on the commonplace which makes these realists great.

"The most dramatic treatment cannot wholly present the beauty of one human soul, and the sternest analysis cannot reach all its convolutions of evil. Shakespeare knew his human soul. When we are very young we complain that he pictures us unfairly; but when we are older, we know. He took the great moments, that counted; and presented his men and women intensely alive.

"I have heard there are authors who do not rewrite and condense, who set down at the first stroke the word they want to use; the word which creates. But I never absolutely laid hands on one. The growth of a story is usually slow, like the growth of most plants. It is labor and delight, pain and pleasure, despair and hope. You cannot escape a pang. You must absolutely live it through; and then try it by the test of ridicule of common standards, by the guage of human nature. I heard a judge say when he was a college student he kicked all the bark off a log in the campus, and wore out the backs of a new pair of trousers, trying to write a poem; and he made up his mind he was no poet. If the spirit of art had really been in him he would have recognized these agonies. It is not easy to speak the word — except when it is easy; when you have those moments of clear seeing and that condensing grasp of your material which sometimes pay for days of worthless labor."

The remaining papers of the session were as follows: "The Short Story," by Miss Alice French; "The New Motive in Fiction," by Mrs. Anna B. McMahan; "Local Color in Fiction," by Mr. Hamlin Garland; and "Ebb-Tide in Realism," by Mr. Joseph Kirkland. The Friday session of the Congress seemed to arouse a more general public interest than any of the others, and was distinguished from them by the fact that all the papers presented upon this occasion were read by their authors.

Our account has thus far dealt almost exclusively with the special subject of the Congress of Authors. When we consider the fact that this Congress has been the first of the sort to be held by writers in the English language, and the other fact that there existed in this country no definite association of literary workers to take charge of the arrangements, there is reason to congratulate the committees in charge upon the outcome of their enterprise. To the non-resident Committee of Coöperation, and particularly to its secretary, Professor George E. Woodberry, who labored long and strenuously for the success of the work, a special and hearty word of recognition is due. It is true that there have been many disappointments — that some who should have taken part in the work declined the invitation to do so, and that others who had promised their help and their presence failed to come forward at the final moment,— but, with allowance for all these mishaps, it must be admitted that the Congress achieved a distinct success, that its sessions were dignified and thought-provoking, that it attracted the serious attention of a considerable and influential public, and that it has paved the way for a better organization of authorship, and a better understanding of literature both in its commercial and its artistic aspects. The proceedings of the Congress of Authors will have many echoes in the periodical literature of the coming weeks; and, if they shall be subsequently published, as is hoped, in permanent form, their effect will be felt far beyond the moment, and is likely to make itself apparent both in predicable and in unpredicable ways.

Of the four remaining Congresses of the week we have not, upon the present occasion, space to speak in detail. We must be content with saying that they brought to Chicago exceptionally large gatherings of the four classes of specialists to whom appeal was made, including many European scholars of the first rank; that their programmes covered a very wide range of original research; and that, in spite of the tropical temperature of the week, and the counter attractions of the World's Fair, they were attended by audiences commensurate with the interest and importance of what the proceedings had to offer.

The New Books.

The Public Career of Charles Sumner.*

Mr. Pierce has brought to a successful conclusion, in the third and fourth volumes of his "Memoir and Letters of Charles Sumner," the story of the life of an eminent statesman, whose career was singularly useful in promoting moral ideas in the realm of politics. If Charles Sumner failed to realize the full measure of his ambition—no one ever does—it could not be said of him that he put his manhood in the balance upon the chance of winning the Presidency. Herein is a lesson for those who choose a public career with honorable aspirations.

The volumes before us cover the period from 1845 to 1874 — twenty-nine years of agitation and human activity of profound significance to mankind, during a portion of which it was uncertain whether civilization would be advanced or retarded. The year 1845 finds Sumner in the prime of manhood, fairly launched upon a professional career at the bar, which one cannot but believe, if no other claims had intervened, would have won high distinction. He was a favorite in society, the friend and associate of Longfellow, Hillard, and other literary men at home, and a correspondent of men of distinction abroad. His broad culture and oratorical gifts made him a man of mark, concerning whom there was much prophetic speculation. Conservatism, controling commerce, manufacturing, and finance, wooed him with assiduity. His abilities exerted to maintain the established order of things would have "strengthened the bulwarks of society," and he would have been rewarded with her richest gifts. The temptation was great, but conservatism failed. Charles Sumner elected to be an agitator for moral and political reform. When society became frigid, when the doors of the best houses were closed to him, he grieved and wondered much. Disfavor was manifested even before he became an Antislavery leader; while he was advocating prison reform and promoting the aims of the Peace Society. Antislavery was only the last straw. The antagonism that resulted was bitter, unyielding, and far-reaching in its effects. At that day the refinement of Boston social life was most attractive, and charmed all who came under its influence.

"Such a society was like that of ancient Athens more than any other modern city can show, — intellectual, consolidated, despotic over individual thought, insisting on uniformity of belief in matters which were related to its interests, and frowning upon novelties which struck at its prestige."

During the Mexican War controversy Sumner criticised the course of Mr. Winthrop in Congress, and further widened the breach that had already been made in the ranks of the Whig party in Massachusetts. We are told by Mr. Pierce that it cost him friendships which he valued dearly, and secluded him almost entirely from general society.

"It ended his visits at Nathan Appleton's. Ticknor's door was closed to him; and when a guest at a party there inquired if Mr. Sumner was to be present, the host replied, 'He is outside of the pale of society.' The feeling became so pervasive in Boston's 'Belgravia' that a lady living on Beacon street, who had invited Sumner with other guests to dinner, received a withdrawal of an acceptance from one of them when he found Sumner was to be present, although he was not at all in politics, and had no personal grievance. Prescott, of gentler mood than his neighbors, though with no more sympathy than they in Sumner's themes, still welcomed him in his home on Beacon street and to his summer retreat; but the tradition is that he was obliged to select his guests with care when Sumner was invited, lest the feast should be marred by unseemly behavior on their part. Longfellow and his wife, made of far finer mould than their kin or their class, were, in spite of their connection with Mr. Appleton, as devotedly attached to Sumner as ever, and kept a chamber at his service; but even they sometimes found it necessary to send him a warning from Cambridge that some one was with them whom it was not best for him to meet. Even his triumphant career — his election to the Senate and his fame as an orator — did not soften this animosity."

It was undoubtedly this conservative influence of the solid men of New England which changed Mr. Webster's political course, and prepared the way for the fatal seventh of March speech. Because of his unsoundness on the tariff and tendency toward Antislavery views, the class represented by Lawrence and the Appletons had preferred Clay for President, much to his mortification. He strove to placate it, and succeeded so far that in 1848 they advocated his nomination. It is claimed that their support was only nominal, their real choice being General Taylor, but it is certain that their influence over him was heightened rather than lessened. Webster's opposition to the annexation of Texas led many of the Conscience Whigs to look to him as a candidate, but Sumner distrusted him and opposed his selection. He preferred Corwin, whose happy

*Memoir and Letters of Charles Sumner. By Edward L. Pierce. Vols. III. and IV. Boston: Roberts Bros.

fortune it had been to speak the truth with fearlessness in the presence of a triumphant opposition—one of a half-dozen great speeches illustrating the best of American oratory. Looking back upon the past, one cannot but regret that closer relations were not established between the brilliant Ohioan and the Massachusetts reformer, as the zeal of the latter would have stimulated the former to his best work, benefitted society, and changed the story of a life.

The campaign of 1848 is one of the most curious and instructive in American political history. That the incongruous elements — Free Soil Democrats, Conscience Whigs, and New York spoilsmen known as Barnburners led by B. F. Butler and Samuel J. Tilden — which went to make up the Buffalo convention could fraternize, even for a day, was remarkable. We are told that —

"Both the nominating body and the mass-meeting were animated by a profound earnestness. A religious fervor pervaded the resolutions and addresses. The speakers asserted fundamental rights and universal obligations, and in their appeals and asseverations sought the sanctions of the Christian faith."

But for once the reformers displayed common sense, and used the personal prestige of the wily old partisan of Kinderhook and his machine to promote their cause. What if Martin Van Buren had their help in revenging himself upon Cass, and what if 1852 found Butler and Tilden and John Van Buren and others of his followers turning their backs on those noble protests for freedom "which made 1848 an illustrious year in American annals" and supporting Franklin Pierce for President,* opposition to slavery had made substantial gains and prepared the way for the struggle that followed the passage of the Compromise Measures,—what was really the death-grapple with the Oligarchy.

We now see coming into greater prominence Sumner, Horace Mann, Charles F. Adams, Henry Wilson, and R. H. Dana, Jr., who placed Massachusetts in the van of the Anti-slavery movement, despite the opposition of the powerful merchants of Boston and Webster. As the glory of the latter departed, the hero of the new crusade, also a great orator, was hailed with popular acclaim — thus repeating the experience of every generation.

*Tilden and other Barnburners, when secession was threatened, addressed the South in resolutions recognizing the right of slaveholders to carry their slaves into the territories and the justness of their grievances, which further heightens the insincerity of the Van Buren men in 1848.

Sumner's career in the Senate is fresh in the recollection of our readers. His culture, industry, singleness of purpose, and perfect integrity made him a true representative of the new North. When he spoke it was with a moral force surpassing that of all others. The world listened with respect. The opposition, enraged, struck back with brute force, to the injury of its own cause.

During the administration of Mr. Lincoln, Sumner was an authority on all questions affecting our foreign relations; but his devotion to Antislavery convictions often proved an embarrassment. In common with others he misjudged the President, underrated his capacity for leadership in such a crisis, and at times became impatient and censorious. He did not, however, as did Henry Winter Davis, Wade, and Chase, actively oppose Lincoln's renomination, or seek to force him to withdraw in the midst of the campaign of 1864, as did others. He said:

"If Mr. Lincoln does not withdraw, then all who now disincline to him must come into his support. I have declined to sign any paper or take any part in any action, because I was satisfied that nothing could be done except through Mr. Lincoln and with his good-will. To him the appeal must be made, and on him must be the final responsibility."

This was early in September. In a letter to Mr. Cobden, September 18, he expressed himself more at length on this theme:

"The hesitation in the support of Mr. Lincoln disappears at the promulgation of the Chicago treason. There was a meeting in New York of persons from different parts of the country to bring about a new convention to nominate a Union candidate. The 'Tribune,' 'Evening Post,' 'Independent,' and Cincinnati 'Gazette' were all represented in it; but as soon as they read the platform, they ranged in support of Mr. Lincoln. . . . You understand that there is a strong feeling among those who have seen Mr. Lincoln, in the way of business, that he lacks practical talent for his important place. It is thought that there should be more readiness, and also more capacity for government.

". . . Chase for a long time hesitated in the support of Mr. Lincoln; he did not think him competent. But he finds that he has no alternative; as a patriot, he must oppose Chicago. The President made a great mistake in compelling him to resign. It was very much as when Louis XVI. threw overboard Necker,—and by the way, I have often observed that Mr. Lincoln resembles Louis XVI. more than any other ruler in history. I once said to Chase that I should not be astonished if, like Necker, he was recalled, to which he replied, 'That might be if Mr. Lincoln were king and not politician.' Thus far the President has made no overture to him of any kind, although he has received him kindly."

But Mr. Chase did make overtures through Governor Brough, seeking a restoration,— the relation of the particulars of which (if this

were the proper place) would prove our President very unlike Louis XVI. He was in possession of evidence that the effort to create the opinion that he lacked capacity for government, and that he had lost public confidence, had been persistently made by some of the intimate friends of Mr. Chase — notably Senator Pomeroy — for months, and that the Cleveland Convention was a part of the plan to promote the ambition of that statesman. The headquarters of the faction on Vine street, Cincinnati, were not closed until it became apparent that the scheme to force Mr. Lincoln to withdraw would fail.

Our author fails to see the motive behind this opposition to Lincoln, or the peril to the Union cause in the midst of the campaign through the factious course of party leaders,— an opposition that was kept up to within eight weeks of the election. He has fallen into error as to the attitude of the Cincinnati "Gazette" and of the part taken by its able directing head at that time. The "Gazette" was not in sympathy with Mr. Chase's views, and did not further his ambition. It did not indulge in captious criticisms of the President, but gave him loyal support. Its representative at the New York conference was undoubtedly there in the interest of harmony. It is true that its distinguished Washington correspondent, Mr. Whitelaw Reid, was on terms of intimacy with Mr. Chase, sympathized with the view of the situation taken by that statesman, Governor Andrew and other earnest men, and participated in the movement having for its object the retirement of Mr. Lincoln. But Mr. Richard Smith, the editor, was not "active in the movement," as our author says. There is a letter of his in the possession of a friend, written to a gentleman on intimate terms with Mr. Lincoln, frankly telling him that in a tour he had made through northern Ohio and Michigan in August he found a condition of apathy which threatened the defeat of the Union ticket. He expressed the same views to the writer, who at that time was conducting the canvas for the Union party in Ohio, and who assured him that the people were sound. This was the measure of Mr. Smith's opposition. The majority for the State ticket in October was over 56,000, and for Mr. Lincoln, a month later, over 64,000.

The Union successes only served to engross Mr. Sumner's time more and more in behalf of the negro race. He would not only emancipate them, but confer upon them without preparation all of the rights and responsibilities of citizenship. In this regard he sharply antagonized the President and a majority of his party. Mr. Lincoln had much at heart the reconstruction of Louisiana, with white suffrage. He held that the radicals were attempting "to change this government from its original form and make it a strong centralized power." He is quoted by Mr. Welles as having said on the last day of his life, "These humanitarians break down all State rights and Constitutional rights. Had the Louisianians inserted the negro in their Constitution, and had that instrument been in all other respects the same, Mr. Sumner would never have excepted to that Constitution." The effort to carry out Mr. Lincoln's views led to an acrimonious debate in the Senate, in which Sumner appears to less advantage than on other occasions. To him belonged the responsibility of defeating the wishes of the President in the recognition of the State government of Louisiana. "Sumner's behavior," said his friend Samuel Bowles, "in preventing a vote on the Louisiana question was perfectly unjustifiable. I shall henceforth be intolerant of him, always. It was undignified, disgraceful."* A breach between the President and the Senator was predicted, but the former, by marked attentions to Sumner, gave public notice that he was not going to quarrel.

Far different was his experience when Grant was President. The Motley and San Domingo episodes, and his deposition from the chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations, made a breach which could never be healed, and loosened the ties that bound him to his party. A satisfactory explanation of this treatment of a distinguished senator for independence of action on a public question has never been made.

Mr. Sumner's plan of reconstruction came to be, after a struggle, the policy of his party. Theoretically it armed the emancipated negro with a power that should prove invincible against his former master,—the power of the ballot,— and it charged the general government with the responsibility of the execution of the law. To the party that adopted it, it has proved a veritable Pandora's box; to the whole country injurious, as it has perpetuated sectional divisions, intensified race prejudices, and lessened respect for law. Wherein has the negro been benefited? What is his part in government as an elector? Clearly, his future yet lies before

* The Life and Times of Samuel Bowles, Vol. I., p. 419.

him. Through education — the education that trains the hand as well as the head, that gives stability to character — his real emancipation must come.

It only remains to thank the author and publisher for this valuable contribution to American political history.

WILLIAM HENRY SMITH.

CHURCH HISTORY RE-EDITED.*

Obviously, the late learned Professor of Church History in the University of Kiel used, as the basis of his work now appearing for the benefit of English readers in an octavo volume entitled "History of the Christian Church, A. D. 1–600," the notes for his accustomed lectures. The original skeleton with which his lectures began can be readily differentiated from notes added from year to year as the same lectures have been delivered to successive classes of students at Kiel. How thorough and how entertaining the lectures must have been, the book shows. One can imagine how each of the parenthetical references, interspersed in great profusion throughout the volumes, has been made to remind the lecturer of an illustrative incident that has lost none of its effectiveness in the telling. Lecture notes, however, require much emendation and rearrangement as well as expansion to render them readable in a printed volume, and to give English readers the benefit of his profound knowledge, the learned author of Kiel needed, quite as much as a translator, a careful editor, who could separate from the text the explanatory parentheses and citations of authorities and relegate them to their proper place as footnotes or appendices. As it is, we have upon each page a confused mass of text, explanatory notes, and references to authorities, interspersed with parentheses in some cases of such length as to cause the reader to lose the thread of the narrative, — the whole making the reading exceedingly laborious. The variety of types used in printing the book, — Roman capitals and lower case, italics, and full-faced letters, — tends to still greater confusion. It is evident that the full-faced letters are resorted to for emphasis. The reason for setting up the text in small pica with paragraphs here and there in bourgeois is not so evident. The book does not justify its appearance at this time either by adding newly discovered facts in history to those known to students in theology, or by presenting the old matter in any new light. The author's deductions are those likely to be most acceptable to ultra-Protestant Germany. As a text-book, the work will probably be useful, its chief value consisting in its exhaustive bibliography. Certainly its style is not calculated to popularize the study of Church History, or (to borrow a phrase from the author's preface) "to animate delight in that study." The present volume was intended to be the first of three to take up that number of great epochs of Church History. Whether or not the author's death (since Easter, 1891, the date of his preface) has interrupted the preparation of the subsequent volumes does not appear.

A book-buyer might be led by the title of Professor Ramsay's recent book — "The Church in the Roman Empire before A. D. 170"—and by its general appearance (it is an octavo of 480 pages with an index) to expect a narrative history of a certain phase of the early church promising much of deep interest in its development. Such a one would probably be surprised, without being disappointed, upon finding in the volume an exemplification of "the method of applying archæological, topographical, and numismatic evidence to the investigation of early Christian History." The volume bears as a somewhat misleading sub-title, "Mansfield College Lectures." The six lectures delivered at Mansfield College, Oxford, in 1892, form, indeed, the basis of the book, but these lectures (themselves almost entirely rewritten) include a chapter expanded from a lecture delivered at Cambridge in 1889, and are preceded by a long excursus (divided into eight chapters) upon "St. Paul in Asia Minor." Therein the author supplements and corrects Conybeare and Howson and Dean Farrar in their biographies of St. Paul, from a topographical study of Asia Minor, and he even corrects his own previously published "Historical Geog-

* HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, A. D. 1–600. By the late Dr. Wilhelm Moeller, Professor Ordinarius of Church-History in the University of Kiel. Translated from the German by Andrew Rutherfurd, B.D. New York: Macmillan & Co.

THE CHURCH IN THE ROMAN EMPIRE BEFORE A. D. 170. By W. M. Ramsay, M.A., Professor of Humanity in the University of Aberdeen; formerly Professor of Classical Archæology, and Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. With maps and illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

SHORT HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH. By John Fletcher Hurst, D.D., LL.D. With maps. New York: Harper & Bros.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH; or, The Introduction and Continuity of the Christian Faith in the British Isles. By the Rev. Robert Henry Cole, B.D. New York: James Pott & Co.

raphy." He shows a like frankness in the manner in which he celebrates, in his preface, his breaking away from the German critics whom he followed for years with much interest and zeal, and whose results he accepted. In recent years, and with a better understanding of Roman history, he has realized that it is a gross outrage on criticism to hold most of the books of the New Testament for second-century forgeries. Much of the work before us is directed towards this point.

Dr. Hurst's volume, "Short History of the Christian Church," would take up nearly the same amount of shelf-room as Dr. Moeller's, but it contains about a hundred pages more of text, besides statistical appendices and indices. Its typographical arrangement, however, is not so compact as that of the former volume, and if pains were taken to estimate the exact amount of verbal matter in each, it would probably be found that there was little difference. Assuming this result, it is interesting to note that Dr. Hurst attempts to give a comprehensive view of nineteen centuries of Christian history in a space equal to that which Dr. Moeller requires for setting forth six centuries. To the early Church, Dr. Hurst assigns a century and a half more than Dr. Moeller, and devotes 102 pages. His avowed purpose is to popularize the study of religious history. The qualifying part of the title to his work, in such a case, is made important. The author frankly tells us how he has prepared this volume. Its five divisions are a careful re-arrangement and re-writing of five short histories by which he is already known to a certain class of readers. In the re-arrangement and re-writing, it seems to have escaped the author's attention that the rather confused view of a very disorganized Christianity presented in the latter part of his volume is wholly inconsistent with the definition of the visible Church with which he sets out. "The visible Church," says he, "consists of the organized believers in Christ and the followers of his life." We should be justified in expecting a "short history" of the Christian Church to keep this definition in view, so that the Church might be clearly identified in every period of its history. Certain phrases used by the author, *e. g.*, "the Evangelical Protestant Church," "Evangelical Christianity," and "the aggressive sisterhood of Protestant Churches," imply a reaching out after a term which shall be comprehensive of — something, and yet non-committal as to the theories of the visible Church held by Latin or Anglican theologians; though he repeatedly makes the blunder, common among ultra-Protestant writers, of calling the Church of Rome, its adherents, and its principles, "Catholic,"— a sweeping concession of every claim the Church of Rome makes. The author would have avoided many difficulties in the way of writing a short history of the Church from his standpoint, had he entitled his work a "Short History of Christianity." The chapters in the fifth division of his volume, devoted to a score or more of fantastic sects in no sense connected with the Church as he defines it, would not then appear so incongruous.

An accurate terminology, however, does not seem to be a strong point with this distinguished writer. The words "sect" and "schism" are used as though convertible terms. "Theotokos" is defined as "God-born" on page 52, and as "Mother of God" on page 386. The term "*Roman* Catholic" is used under circumstances which render it utterly meaningless. We are seriously told that, at a certain period of his life, Luther was "a firm and full believer in the one Roman Catholic Church." Again (p. 247) "Henry's [VIII.] real purpose was a National Roman Catholic Church with himself at the head"; and (p. 262) mention is made of the desire of the French "for a National Roman Catholic Church." How such combinations of antagonistic Church polities could possibly have been accomplished, even in the mind of a theorist, it would be interesting to know. Furthermore, omitting all reference to the origin of the term "Protestant" (a serious omission even in a *short* history of the Reformation), and failing to define the same, it is applied long before the occasion for its use arose, and indiscriminately afterwards,— even to a class of modern religionists of the Baltic Provinces who have been deprived of privileges which the Czar of Russia seems to have it in his power to restore. This confusion of terms appears to result from confused ideas on certain essential historical points. Be that as it may, it is sure to lead to confused ideas in those who would derive their historical information from this book.

If "the Church of the Past" is to be made "a wise instructor for the Church of the Future," it is not only necessary that the events of history be accurately known by those who have the "true historical instinct," but also that they be accurately related. Granted that Dr. Hurst is not deficient in his knowledge of events, it is unfortunate that we should find

him "nodding" so frequently when he comes to relate these events. We are surprised that some of the errors (of which we may cite the following as an example) should have evaded detection. It was *not* to escape the general persecution under Herod Agrippa, A. D. 44, that "the Christians took refuge in Pella, beyond the Jordan" (p. 17), but in immediate anticipation of the destruction of Jerusalem by the armies of Titus, A. D. 70. That important event is altogether erroneously narrated in the sentences immediately following the statement we have just corrected:

"Bar-cochba led a final popular Jewish revolt against the Roman authority, A. D. 132, but was defeated by Julius Severus, and Jerusalem became a heap of ruins. The Roman emperor Hadrian tried to destroy the attachment of the Christians to the sacred associations of the city by erecting on Calvary a temple to Venus, and, over the Holy Sepulchre, a statue to Jupiter. But his efforts, while pleasing to the Jews, had no material effect."

It is scarcely necessary to give a correct account of these events, so well known is it to readers of history. It was the insult offered by Hadrian to the religion of the Jews, in settling a Roman colony on the site of the Holy City which had been destroyed sixty-two years previously, that incited the revolt of Barcochba. Hadrian's establishment of the city of Ælia Capitolina on the foundations of Jerusalem, and a temple of Jupiter on Mount Zion, were very far from pleasing to the Jews, and to the Roman city the Christians, who had been expelled by Titus, were freely admitted with the first of their Gentile Bishops.

The utility of the work is seriously marred by omissions, of which a long list might be given. The organized existence of the Church of England in the fourth century, independent of the See of Rome, having been frankly admitted, the means by which Rome gained the supremacy, the continued protests of the Church of England against the same, and the part taken by that Church in the Reformation, are entitled to some attention. A paragraph is certainly inadequate treatment of the Council of Trent, even in a *short* history, and the omission of all mention of the Creed of Pius IV., and the consequent failure to define modern Romanism, are scarcely excusable. In relation to the Vatican Council of 1869 (which the author incautiously concedes to have been œcumenical), a magnificent opportunity for a clear statement of the decree of Infallibility is ignored. Such a statement would have conveyed information on a subject often referred to but popularly little known.

The suggestion of so many omissions might be taken to imply that the work should have been extended at the cost of its qualified title. On the contrary, however, the book would have been greatly improved by a regard for the rules of proportion, and the consequent omission of much of its present contents. The references to hymnody are so filled with errors and are so inadequate, and a half-dozen or so chapters upon Missions, Religious Literature, and cognate subjects are so partial, that the space they occupy might have been used to better advantage in the treatment of more important historical subjects. The author's prefatory misgivings regarding his treatment of the various American denominations are well founded, and suggest that the considerable portion of Part V., devoted to not very satisfactory sketches of about thirty different denominations, might have been profitably replaced by a comprehensive view of Christianity in America. A general re-arrangement of the chapters would have been of great advantage. The present derangement (of which let this serve as a sample: In Part II., Arnold of Brescia is treated of in Chapter XVI., Abelard, who was his teacher, is treated of in Chapter XXVIII.) is calculated to mislead readers as to the chronological order of the events narrated.

If we have been somewhat explicit in pointing out the shortcomings of this work, it is because we agree with the author, "that the popular taste for the condensed treatment of the secular sciences can be safely applied to the domain of Theological Science, and to no department with greater hope of success than to Historical Theology." We regret, however, that this book falls far short of serving that popular taste as it should, and fails of being of educational value to the constantly increasing number of students of Church History.

Mr. Cole's contribution to ecclesiastico-historical literature, "The Anglican Church," is a monograph with a definite aim in view, thereby giving it a decided advantage over the much more pretentious works above reviewed. It is a modest duodecimo of 110 pages, containing a catena of proofs of the facts implied in the title, viz.—that the Christian Faith was early introduced into the British Isles and has been continuously maintained therein. Its argument is for the identity of the present Church of England with the organized Church which Dr. Hurst admits was represented at the Council of Arles. It is an argument against both Romanists and Protestants, who, in the face of

such historic facts as Magna Charta, refer the origin of the English Church to the time of Henry VIII. The book has all the elements of popularity save one. Its arguments are too convincing to meet with favor from those whose minds are made up against the claims of the Church of England to Catholicity limited only by nationality. ARTHUR HOWARD NOLL.

THE "HERO OF NEW ORLEANS" AND "OLD ROUGH AND READY."*

The second and third volumes of the "Great Commanders" series give sympathetic and inspiring biographies of General Zachary Taylor and General Andrew Jackson. As the name implies, this series has a different purpose from that of the "American Statesmen Series," even when, as in the case of Jackson, a biography of the same man appears in each series. This difference in purpose sufficiently appears from examination of the two lives of Jackson, when it is found that Professor Sumner, who wrote the volume in the "Statesmen" series, has devoted only 72 pages out of 386 to the events in the General's life previous to 1824, when he first ran for President, while Mr. Parton, in the volume in the "Great Commanders" series, gives 272 pages out of 326 to the same period. The life of General Taylor follows a similar plan, and it will be readily seen that this difference in purpose makes the later series one which appeals strongly to boys and young men.

Andrew Jackson, the intolerant and volcanic, but intensely patriotic, honest, and indomitable man, is made to live again in Mr. Parton's pages. From the days of '76, when as a boy prisoner he was struck to the ground with a sword by a British officer for refusing to black his captor's boots, through stormy years of service as public prosecutor in the untamed days of early Tennessee, day by day amidst the difficulties of conducting a successful campaign, with the aid of a half-starved and mutinous army, against the Indians of Alabama, in perpetual warfare with weakness and pain in his own body, through the awful carnage of New Orleans, and finally upon the no less stormy if less bloody political field of Calhoun and Webster's day, Andrew Jackson the man stands forth as the only adequate explanation of Andrew Jackson the general and statesman. His faults are not covered up or explained away, and a boy must see them as faults; but the essential greatness and manliness of his character and achievements are so clearly shown that, in spite of faults, he must be a rare American youth who can read these pages without feeling a healthful stimulus to his own manliness and patriotism.

In 1812, a year before General Jackson took terrible revenge upon the Creeks for the massacre of Fort Mims, Captain Zachary Taylor, then a young man of twenty-eight years, serving under General William Henry Harrison, made such a gallant defense of Fort Harrison against a superior force of Indians led by the Prophet, Tecumseh's brother, that his superior in his despatches to Washington warmly praised him. From that time on, and indeed for some time previously, in Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Florida (where Jackson had once been a campaigner and Governor), in Texas at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, beyond the Rio Grande at Matamoras, and finally at Monterey and Buena Vista, another American commander was slowly fitting himself for greater deeds and heavier responsibilities by quietly "doing his duty." The evolution of the sturdy old soldier and patriotic American is lovingly traced by Major-General O. O. Howard. Here, as in the life of Jackson, the man himself is introduced to us and we share his tent. The contrast between the two men is striking. One is impetuous, intolerant, radical, the other is poised, generous, and conservative. And yet, when need was, the aggressive boldness and unconquerable will of "Old Rough and Ready" were not surpassed even by the "Hero of New Orleans."

The civic life of Taylor is briefly but adequately told. Special prominence is given to his attitude toward the slavery agitation of that day. We are told that when, in 1850, the President was approached by Southern leaders to get him to join in their plan to set up a southern confederacy with him as President, Taylor replied with true Jacksonian vigor and effectiveness that he would put down such an attempt "with Southern volunteers." In General Howard's opinion, this answer postponed the "irrepressible conflict" ten years and made the ultimate success of the Union cause possible.

A good map of the battlefield of New Orleans is given in the life of Jackson, and ex-

* GENERAL JACKSON. By James Parton. With portrait. "The Great Commanders." New York: D. Appleton & Co.

GENERAL TAYLOR. By Oliver Otis Howard. With portraits and maps. "The Great Commanders." New York: D. Appleton & Co.

cellent maps of the Texas and Mexican battles are found in the other volume; but a few good general maps, covering the whole field of military movements described, would add to the reader's interest and profit. The volumes are well indexed. HENRY W. THURSTON.

RECENT BOOKS OF POETRY.*

It seems odd to begin an article upon "Recent Books of Poetry" with a paragraph devoted to "Poems by Two Brothers." That modest collection of youthful exercises in verse, now reproduced (as to title-page and arrangement) in fac-simile, is mainly useful in enabling us to realize the immense range of the conquests of Victorian Poetry. The year of its publication (1827) was also that of the appearance of Pollok's "Course of Time," marking the lowest ebb of the tide of dull eighteenth-century didacticism. Meanwhile, the romantic movement had swelled to its height, and its force was fast becoming spent. But who could have discerned, in the volume almost furtively put forth by three English schoolboys (for Mr. Frederick Tennyson wrote at least four of the poems), the first wave of a new tide of song, about to gather to itself the best impulses of both the didactic and romantic spirits, to unite them in one resistless surge, and destined to sweep down the century almost to its very close. Even now, when judgment can hardly avoid the influence of the accomplished fact, it is difficult to find in this volume any suggestion, much less any promise, of what was to come. Here and there we find a faintly Tennysonian phrase, such as this:

> "Groves of undulating pine,
> Upon whose heads the hoary vapours hung,"

or this:

> "The thunder of the brazen prows
> O'er Actium's ocean rang,"

or this:

> "A wan, dull, lengthen'd sheet of swimming light
> Lies the broad lake."

But what we find for the most part are the platitudes of boyish rhetoric, and echoes of Byron or Moore. It is amusing to think that any work signed by Alfred Tennyson should deserve no better description than is given by the phrase, "an echo of Moore." Four pieces not included in the original edition are now first published from manuscript. They enrich English literature by such measures as this:

> "Fare thee well! for I am parting
> To the realms of endless bliss;
> Why is thus thy full tear starting?
> There's a world more bright than this."

"Timbuctoo," the prize poem of 1829, which the publishers have also added to the collection, is a different matter. Here we can find our own Tennyson in many passages. The following has often been quoted, but is worth quoting again:

> "The clear galaxy
> Shorn of its hoary lustre, wonderful,
> Distinct and vivid with sharp points of light,
> Blaze within blaze, an unimagin'd depth
> And harmony of planet-girded suns
> And moon-encircled planets, wheel in wheel,
> Arch'd the wan sapphire."

Indeed, the growth in power of poetic expression that is evidenced by these and many other lines of "Timbuctoo," when compared with the best of the "Poems by Two Brothers," is one of the most striking things in all the record of the development of poetical genius.

"King Poppy," a posthumous poem by the Earl of Lytton, was written nearly twenty years ago, and subjected, during the rest of the author's lifetime, to constant revision and improvement. It was the author's favorite work, and exhibits, at their highest stage of development, his considerable powers as a writer of philosophic and fanciful verse. In 1880, he wrote of the poem to this effect:

> "The purpose of it, so far as it has any definite purpose, is not to prove that all is vanity, but to suggest what a poor tissue of unreality human life would be if the much despised influence of the imagination were banished from it. I think that the practical tendency of all the most popular formulas of social and political improvement *is* to exclude the imaginative element from the development of character and society, and to ignore its influence. . . . Holding this view, it was a relief to me to write 'King Poppy,' and a sort of whimsical enjoyment to contemplate my own image of the perfection of government conducted by a puppet. Apart from this, the more purely literary idea I had in this poem was to shape out vaguely a sort of Golden Legend from the most venerable and familiar features or fragments of the fairy tales and ballads which float about the world, and which our wise generation relegates to the nursery."

---

* POEMS BY TWO BROTHERS. New York: Macmillan & Co.

KING POPPY. By the Earl of Lytton. New York: Longmans, Green, & Co.

THE ELOPING ANGELS: A Caprice. By William Watson. New York: Macmillan & Co.

OLD JOHN, and Other Poems. By T. E. Brown. New York: Macmillan & Co.

EL NUEVO MUNDO: A Poem. By Louis James Block. Chicago: C. H. Kerr & Co.

SONGS OF DOUBT AND DREAM. By Edgar Fawcett. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co.

RED LEAVES AND ROSES. By Madison Cawein. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

UNDER THE SCARLET AND BLACK: Poems by Undergraduates of Iowa College. Edited by Henry S. McCowan and Frank F. Everest. Grinnell: Herald Publishing Co.

CAP AND GOWN: Some College Verse. Chosen by Joseph La Roy Harrison. Boston: Joseph Knight Co.

UNDER KING CONSTANTINE. New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co.

SEAWARD: An Elegy on the Death of Thomas William Parsons. By Richard Hovey. Boston: D. Lothrop Co.

GREEK POETS IN ENGLISH VERSE. By Various Translators. Edited by William Hyde Appleton. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

HORATIAN ECHOES: Translations of the Odes of Horace. By John Osborne Sargent. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

THE ÆNEID OF VERGIL, Books I.—VI. Translated into English Verse by James Rhoades. New York: Longmans, Green, & Co.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE. Edited by James Dykes Campbell. New York: Macmillan & Co.

We select the following lines from the introductory "Legend," as well representing the charm of the work in its more poetical passages:

"There is a legend, the low-breathing wind
In Spring-time whispers to the trees and flowers,
That some good gift on every flower and tree
A guardian god or goddess once bestow'd.
Pan made the reed melodious: Artemis
With mystic influence fill'd the moon-fern: Zeus
The cypress, Cybelè the pine, endow'd
With solemn grace: blithe Dionysus pour'd
The strength of his indomitable mirth
Into the sweet orbs of the cluster'd vine:
Ethereal azure from Athenè's eyes
The dim veins of the violet imbued
With pensive beauty: Cythereia's kiss
Crimson'd the balmy bosom of the rose:
Leaf of unfading lustre Phœbus gave
To the green laurel: washt in Herè's milk,
White shone the immaculate lily: and the ripe corn
Demeter robed in oriental gold."

"The Eloping Angels" is entirely unworthy of Mr. Watson's talents. That the author of "Wordsworth's Grave" should have wasted his time in the composition of a skit like this is simply amazing, and that he should have been willing to give it publication is still more amazing. The piece is evidently intended to be semi-humorous, but the humor is elephantine, and the author's wit nearly always misses fire. Humor that does not warm and wit that does not illuminate, are things "most tolerable and not to be endured." The best comment upon the work is provided by its own text:

"This sort of prank, to me, is rather tame."

Mr. Watson's good work is so very good that it is doubly a pity that he should publish anything so far below the level of his better self.

Mr. T. E. Brown, the author of "Old John and Other Poems," is at least no imitator of other men's work. His manner, freakish to eccentricity, is all his own, although a superficial view might find it to resemble the manner of Browning. Much of his verse is too utterly formless to deserve serious consideration, and yet there often emerges from the seeming chaos some ethical message that is startling in its directness and its force. We also note in his work a vein of mysticism that is not without impressiveness. As an illustration of the author's more eccentric manner, we may take some very original verses from a poem which preaches upon a frequently recurring theme — that of the need of man's soul to get back to nature, to escape from the coil of a complex civilization and the sophistications of art.

"The main purport of our earthly station,
Which is to permeate
One soul with fullest freight
Of constant natural forms, not factual complication.

"Else were our life both frivolous and final.
A mere skiomachy,
Not succulent of growth, not officinal
To what shall after be,
But Fortune's devilry
Of Harlequin with smirk theatro-columbinal."

"Israel and Hellas" is the title of one of the finer poems in the collection. It contrasts the two civilizations much as Matthew Arnold was wont to do, although our later poet half doubts if the contrast were as great as it appears to us. We quote four stanzas that embody the central thought of the poem.

"And was it possible for them to hold
A creed elastic in that lightsome air,
And let sweet fables droop in flexile fold
From off their shoulders bare,
Loose-fitting, jewel-clasped with fancies rare?

"For not as yet intense across the sea
Came the swart Hebrew with a fiery haste;
In long brown arms entwined Euphrosyne,
And round her snowy waist
Fast bound the Nessus-robe, that may not be displaced.

"Yes, this is true; but the whole truth is more;
This was not all the burning Orient gave;
Through purple partings of her golden door
Came gleams upon the wave,
Long shafts that search the souls of men who crave;

"And probings of the heart, and spirit-balm,
And to deep questionings the deep replies
That echo in the everlasting calm —
All this from forth those skies,
Beside Gehenna fire and worm that never dies."

There is a large philosophy of life embodied in some of Mr. Brown's pieces, the stanzas to "Pain" offering a notable illustration. They open thus:

"The man that hath great griefs I pity not;
'Tis something to be great
In any wise, and hint the larger state,
Though but in shadow of a shade, God wot!

"Moreover, while we wait the possible,
This man has touched the fact,
And probed till he has felt the core, where, packed
In pulpy folds, resides the ironic ill."

This is the close of the poem:

"But tenfold one is he, who feels all pains
Not partial, knowing them
As ripples parted from the gold-beaked stem
Wherewith God's galley onward ever strains.

"To him the sorrows are the tension-thrills
Of that serene endeavor
Which yields to God forever and forever
The joy that is more ancient than the hills."

This is the deeper optimism that we find in Browning, or in Carlyle's doctrine that not happiness but blessedness is the true aim of life. Enough has been said to show that Mr. Brown's work will repay study, that within its husks there may be found a sweet and nutritious kernel.

The past year has brought many contributions of verse to its central Columbian theme, verse that has ranged all the way from the wooden epics of Mr. Kinahan Cornwallis to the lyrical measures of Miss Monroe's "Commemoration Ode." Mr. Louis James Block is the latest contributor to this Columbian literature, and his work takes the form of a sort of versified *Culturgeschichte*, having the discovery of America for its main episode. In spite of a few defects—a defective line now and then or an imperfect rhyme, an archaism or a verbal license that occasionally goes beyond the limits of the admissible, a mysticism and a vagueness of ex-

pression that sometimes lapses into obscurity,—in spite of these things, we think that Mr. Block has produced a very noble poem, a poem not unworthy of its great theme, and that stands in eloquent contrast to many efforts that we will not for a moment draw from kindly oblivion by naming. Mr. Block's poem is in four sections—"The Old World," "The Man," "The Deed," and "The New World"—with a dedication to the "Women of America." The first and last sections, with their poetic characterization of the supreme moments of history, show the author's work at its best, for they afford him the most opportunities for the fine philosophical generalizations towards which he is led by his natural bent. As an illustration of this, as well as of the complex structure of the whole poem, we quote the stanza which sums up the part of India in the history of ancient culture:

"Under the fervid skies, and mid the growth
Of tangled forests where the mountains vast
Circle the shaded glens, a gloomy past
Enwraps a nobler people; ever loth
To grasp the present firmly, seeing both
The worlds of earth and heaven in mist of dreams
Enrobed and mingled, they seemed bound by oath
Of high allegiance to the One who gleams
Recedingly on the gaze
Turned Himwards; by what ways
Of severence from the body, down what streams
Of anguish did they seek Him; the land teems
With monstrous shapes and visions that enthrall;
And chiefly thee, O Buddh, the foiled ones call
Savior and friend, thee clothed in contemplation's rest,
And finding loss of all and nothingness the best."

Felicitous passages abound in the poem.

"People grown strong with very sight of God,"

gives admirable expression to the ethical mission of the Hebrew.

"Freedom awoke with Greece,
And violet-crownéd peace;
The soul was born and thought's first victory won,"

is both exquisite and adequate. The following fine tribute is paid to England:

"O stern-browed Heroine far across the sea,
Your daughter knows your blood within her veins,
And hearkens to the ever-ringing strains
Your voice has poured to honor liberty."

Indeed, the whole poem is a song of the conquests of liberty, and closes in a vein that seems inspired by Shelley's outburst:

"Oh, happy earth, reality of heaven!"

"One vision more!" sings the author,

"One vision more! the spiritual city lies
Beneath the sun; the all-subduing love
Inhabits there as in the realms above;
As lordly as the blue unclouded skies
Life passes, and the mighty dawn's surmise
Reaches completion, and the deeps on deeps
Of spirit which are seen alone of eyes
Whose watch is kin to power that never sleeps
Are more and more revealed;
The inmost heavens unsealed
Comfort the heart where no more anguish weeps,
And open fields which faith forever reaps."

The dramatic element, rather than the lyrical, is the characteristic component of Mr. Fawcett's "Songs of Doubt and Dream." The best of the poems are those either dramatic in form, as "Two Scenes in the Life of Beau Brummell," or in spirit, as the fine narrative of "Queen Christina and De Liar." Hence we question the propriety of specifically styling the volume a collection of songs. The spontaneous grace and melody of the true lyric are qualities rarely exhibited in Mr. Fawcett's verse, but we have instead abundant energy devoted to a wide range of themes. We are inclined to think that the author has weighted his verse with more philosophy than it will bear, or rather, perhaps, that his philosophy has not been sublimed in the proper alembic; it is often crude and merely prosaic in expression. The memorial verses to Courtlandt Palmer are excellent in thought and sympathy, yet we can hardly call poetry such lines as these:

"Ye men that bow to science as your god
Learn self-control and patience from her laws.
Remember Newton and Copernicus
Killed superstition with the sword of truth;
They did not scare it dead with rhetoric;
Hysteria never framed a syllogism,
And logic murders like a gentleman."

The "dream" of Mr. Fawcett's title, as well as the "doubt," is justified by many pieces, from which we select, as among the more successful, "A Retrospect."

"Wandering where mortals have no power to gauge
The enormity of night that space outrolls,
Floated or paused, in shadowy pilgrimage,
Two disembodied souls.

"One towered a shape with dark wild-trailing shroud,
With face by sorrow and anger seamed and drawn;
One loomed a holy glory, as when some cloud
Swims deep in baths of dawn.

"World after world they gazed on, till beguiled
They flew toward earth, and hovering where she swept,
One with a saturnine dejection smiled,
And one with slow tears wept.

"'On that star,' said the spirit of sombre mien,
'As Dante I passed through pain's most blinding heats. . . .
'On that star,' said the spirit of look serene,
'I suffered, and was Keats.'"

There are in these lines echoes of Tennyson and Aldrich, at least, and the felicity of several words (guage, enormity, loomed, dejection) may be questioned, but the poem has merits, and is not unimpressive. We have found nothing prettier or more nearly faultless in the volume than this "Aquarelle":

"Far away westward the cattle go,
Dotting the land's dim edges;
Isled in the roseate afterglow,
Darken the long cloud-ledges.

"Burning each moment with warmer beams,
Moon, by your sweet chaste power
Lull the world into lotus-dreams,
While you hang like a lotus-flower."

On the whole, Mr. Fawcett's volume comprises the best work in verse that he has yet given us, and fairly entitles him to a place among our American poets of the second rank.

Mr. Cawein's new volume has the general characteristics of its predecessors — the cloying imagery and the verbal trickery; but we hear at times a stronger note than he has been wont to sound,— a graver, if a no less passionate, strain. There is still too much of this sort of thing:

"Fly out with flirt and fluting —
As flies a falling star
From flaming star-beds shooting,—
From where the roses are,"

but there are also verses like these:

"Once when the morning on the curling breakers,
Along the foaming sand,
Flashed expectation, by the ocean's acres,
Love took command.

"And so we sailed, Æolian music melting
Around our silken sails;
The bubbled foam our prow of sandal pelting
With rainbow gales."

Mr. Cawein's Muse, in her less exuberant moods, gives promise of excellent things.

One does not expect very much from undergraduate college verse. "Under the Scarlet and Black" is perhaps deserving of a word of mention as the first book of verse that has yet hailed from a Western college, for the collection comes to us from Grinnell, Iowa. The honors of the volume are borne off by Miss Mary Bowen and Miss Bertha Booth (both of this year's class), and, after some hesitation, we select a piece by the former writer — a sonnet "To Emily Dickinson":

"A harp Æolian on a lonely sill
Was placed to feel the subtle wind's soft touch.
Perhaps its strains were burdened overmuch
With Nature's sadness and her discords; still,
Responsive to its master's touchless thrill,
It told the clover's whisper to the breeze,
The wordless plaint of wind-swept winter trees,
With melody unknown to human skill.
So in the quiet of a life apart
From other lives, their passion and their pain,
The hand of Nature touched thy tunéd heart,
And, lo, thou utterest in simple strain
A song too thought-rich for a fettered art,
Yet bearing ever Nature's sad refrain."

Professor Newton M. Hall introduces the volume with a brief sketch of journalism in Iowa College.

We have hardly found anything as good as the above sonnet in "Cap and Gown," although Mr. J. L. Harrison, the editor, has chosen his contents from some forty college papers. Most of his pieces are love lyrics of a somewhat callow sort, written in the exotic verse-forms that seem so easy, yet in which real success is reached only by the masters. The verses to "Eleanor," by Mr. J. H. Boynton, are perhaps as successful as anything in the collection.

"I do not think she loves me yet,
Her glance meets mine direct and free;
Its very sweetness seems to set
A bar between herself and me.

"I never touched her lips with mine,
I dare not dream I ever may;
Still when I come her eyes will shine,
And soften when I go away.

"Some hours I cannot well forget,
Perhaps she may remember too.
I knew I loved her when we met,
She never seemed as others do.

"I loved to watch her flushing cheek,
Her soft hair carelessly astray,
To see her smile, to hear her speak,
And still have loved her every day.

"I do not think she loves me yet,
I dare not think she ever may;
I know I loved her when we met,
And still have loved her every day."

The binding of this volume, with its hydrangea-decorated covers, is original and exquisite enough to call for a special word of praise.

The title-page of "Under King Constantine" gives us no author's name, but we understand the authorship of the book has been acknowledged by Mrs. Spencer Trask. Mrs. Trask has undertaken the hazardous experiment of writing Arthurian idyls, and her little volume comprises three such poems — narratives expanded from hints in Malory. A passage describing the vision of the Grail will show the character of the verse:

"One night at midnight came the ray again,
And with it came a strange expectancy
Of spirit as the light waxed radiant.
The cell was filled with spicy odours sweet,
And on the midnight stillness song was borne
As sweet as heaven's harmony — the words —
The same Sir Launcelot had heard of old —
'Honour and joy be to the Father of Heaven.'
With wide eyes searching his lone cell for cause
He waited: as the ray became more clear
And more effulgent than the mid-day sun,
He trembled with that chill of mortal flesh
Beholding spiritual things. At last —
Now vaguely as though veiled by light, and then
With shining clearness, perfectly — he saw
The sight unspeakable, transcending words."

The purpose of Mrs. Trask's verse is serious and sincere, but the execution is amateurish, and an extremely qualified praise is all that can be given the volume.

Mr. Richard Hovey's "Seaward" is an elegy, in forty-five seven-line stanzas, upon the late Thomas William Parsons. It is elaborate in construction and extremely discursive in treatment. We quote one of the stanzas:

"But who is this that from the mightier shades
Emerges, seeing whose sacred laureate hair
Thou startest forward trembling through the glades,
Advancing upturned palms of filial prayer?
Long hast thou served him; now, of lineament
Not stern but strenuous still, thy pious care
He comes to guerdon. Art though not content?"

One of Mr. Hovey's notes obligingly informs us that the reference of this passage is to Dante. A study of Parsons, reprinted from "The Atlantic Monthly," serves, with the notes, to thicken the booklet into what may be called a volume.

Professor William Hyde Appleton, of Swarthmore College, has made and annotated a collection of translated passages of Greek poetry, naming the volume "Greek Poets in English Verse," and sup-

plying an introduction of no great value. The introduction, in fact, is little more than a summary of the Homeric poems and three or four selected tragedies. It is not noticeably critical, and lapses into the style sophomoric. We may remark incidentally that "deeper than ever plummet sounded" is not a quotation from any author known to us. Mr. Appleton's volume is intended as an aid to the "classical course in English" of which overmuch is nowadays heard from university extension lecturers. The idea of such courses is an excellent one, provided only they fall into the right hands, but the attempts thus far made to give them seem to have been unfortunate. Mr. Appleton's selections include copious extracts from Homer and the four dramatists, and many short passages from the lyric and elegiac poets and the Anthology. We are aware that in any work of this sort much allowance should be made for the tastes of the compiler, and that no collector of elegant extracts (not even Mr. Palgrave) ever quite satisfied all his readers. But Mr. Appleton has missed so many of the things that ought to have gone into his book that we must venture a word of unfavorable comment. His fear "that some one of his readers may miss the very thing that he hopes to find" is only too well warranted, for is it possible that any reader should not have hoped and confidently expected to find, in the Homeric section, Lord Tennyson's "Achilles over the French"? "Language as divine almost as Homer's own," Mr. Theodore Watts calls it, and whatever else was omitted, surely that ought not to have been. Another omission as conspicuous is that of Mr. Swinburne's translation of the chorus from the "Birds." Compared with that, all other translations from Aristophanes (even Mr. Lang's version of the 'Clouds' chorus) are simply nowhere. When we add that neither the "Agamemnon" of Browning or of Fitz Gerald is represented, and that Calverley's "Theocritus" is wholly ignored, we feel justified in asserting that Mr. Appleton's work is not done as well as it should have been.

The late John Osborne Sargent, lawyer and journalist, was a life-long lover of Horace, and a man singularly fitted by temperament to sympathize with the Horatian point of view. During the last ten years of his life, he devoted his leisure hours to the translation of his favorite poet, and the work, which includes all but a dozen or so of the odes, is now published by his daughter, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes contributing an introduction. The volume must be reckoned among the best of the many attempts to perform the alluring but difficult task of Horatian translation. Mr. Sargent commands a variety of metrical forms, and his most satisfactory work is done in the grave iambic measures chosen for the more serious of the odes. We may take as an example the "Exegi monumentum ære perennius":

"A monument more durable than brass
Of height no regal pyramids surpass,
I have achieved a work that will outlast
The waste of waters or the northern blast.
I shall not wholly die, but much of me,
My better part shall reach posterity.
No flight of seasons shall obscure my name,
But serial ages shall increase my fame.
While to the Capitol, to Time's last day,
Pontiff and vestal tread the sacred way,
It shall be told of one of humble birth,
Now potent with the magnates of the earth —
Bred where he heard Ofanto's torrent roar,
When Daunus' subjects ploughed its arid shore —
That he first wed — to him that praise belongs —
Æolian measures to Italian songs.
With guerdon crown desert, Melpomene,
And give the Delphic laurel wreath to me."

If Mr. Sargent's versions are often inadequate, they are at least never undignified or lacking in either taste or feeling. He has fairly escaped the besetting sin of many Horatian translators—that of vulgarizing their original.

Mr. James Rhoades, whose version of books I.–VI. of the "Æneid" has just appeared, apologizes for adding another to the already numerous translations of Virgil ("Vergil" he styles the poet), and says: "It has seemed to me that, if one could produce a version of the 'Æneid' that should be in itself an English poem, and at the same time a faithful reflection of the original, neither adding to the text nor diminishing from it, such an achievement would be worth the time and labor required for the task." This is, indeed, the whole problem, and we are bound to say that Mr. Rhoades has been one of the most successful of those who have endeavored to solve it. We make a brief extract from the prophecy of the sixth book.

"Here is Cæsar, here
The whole line of Iulus, that thall pass
One day beneath the mighty pole of heaven.
This, this the man so oft foretold to thee,
Cæsar Augustus, a god's son, who shall
The golden age rebuild through Latian fields
Once ruled by Saturn, and push far his sway
O'er Garamantians and the tribes of Ind,
A land that lies beyond the stars, beyond
The year's path and the sun's, where, prop of heaven,
Atlas upon his shoulders turns the pole,
Studded with burning constellations."

This is excellent verse, and the elevation is fairly sustained throughout the translation.

Of the new edition of Coleridge, which we must dismiss with a word, the principal things to be said are that it offers a critical edition of the text altogether superior to any previously in existence, a compact and fairly exhaustive body of notes, and an introductory biography that must at once supersede all others, and remain for an indefinite period the standard authority for the life of the poet. It is difficult to accord to Mr. Campbell's labors the praise that they deserve; no previous editor of Coleridge has approached him either in knowledge or in painstaking industry. The memoir, we understand, is to be republished by itself, a compliment of which it is entirely worthy.

William Morton Payne.

Briefs on New Books.

Mr. Leslie Stephen as an apologist.

Mr. Leslie Stephen is a superbly vigorous and trenchant writer. He belongs with Mr. John Morley to that younger school of English radicals who have discarded the rhetorical bravery of the poets and orators of the Revolution, have outgrown the narrowness and harshness of the original Benthamite, have supplemented will by evolution and added culture and the historic sense to Herbert Spencer. Their only fault is that they are at all times sweetly reasonable and on all topics hopelessly and irremediably right. Mr. Stephen has but one weakness — a fondness for parson-baiting, an itching for theological polemic, a desire to do over again the work of Voltaire. He knows better. He has read his Matthew Arnold and his Renan, and is aware that for this gross work "*Voltaire suffit.*" But at times the unregenerate blood grows hot within him, he "bites his thumb," he "remembers his everlasting blow," and sallies forth to confound the orthodox with "An Agnostic's Apology, and Other Essays" (Putnam). "Why," he passionately exclaims, "when no honest man will deny in private that every ultimate problem is wrapped in the profoundest mystery, do honest men proclaim in pulpits that unhesitating certainty is the duty of the most foolish and ignorant"? Why, perhaps because, as Emerson says, "All the Muses and love and religion hate these developments and will find a way to punish the chemist who publishes in the parlor the secrets of the laboratory." And if this is so, what is the use of proving by irrefragable logic that the "scepticism of believers" is really more paralyzing to progress than "scepticism about the shifting phantasmagoria of theology." What profits it to combat "the Higher Pantheism" by a demonstration that the dreams of theologians are not more than half true while they last, and that if we will live in dreams we lose our firm grasp of realities? Of what avail solemnly to analyze and refute Cardinal Newman's "Theory of Belief"? Do any thinkers take seriously this "theory of belief," or its author, except as a "stylist" and a "grand old man"? And, when all is said, will Mr. Stephen's seventy pages of close reasoning convince anybody who is not already satisfied with Arnold's quiet affirmation that "Cardinal Newman has accepted a solution which is, frankly speaking, impossible"? The delicate irony of Mr. Stephen's essay on "The Religion of All Sensible Men" will delight the literary epicure. But will it induce one "sensible man" to come out if his interest bids him keep the peace? Does it really bring us any nearer the solution of the painful questions of conscience started in Mr. Morley's "Compromise"? The discussion of the entire problem of persecution in the essay on "Poisonous Opinions" is an admirable philosophic supplement to Mill's essay on "Liberty." But will it make it possible for the Professor of Psychology to deliver his whole thought in any chair in the United States or England? But we are wrong. Superstition and intolerance are always striving for the mastery of the world, and must be combated in many ways. The slow gentle solvents of Renan's irony, of Arnold's freely-playing consciousness, and of Mr. Paters's tolerant interest in all errors that assume picturesque forms, will not suffice. There will always be enough neutrals, lovers of peace and advocates of compromise and accomodation. And so, lest the conflict prove too unequal, the philosophic onlooker, accepting with a grimace the service of the vitriol of Voltaire and the bludgeon of Ingersoll, will gladly welcome the finely-tempered, keen, trenchant blade of Mr. Stephen.

Some delightful burlesques on the plays of Ibsen.

The humorous talent of Mr. Guthrie (F. Anstey) has never been better displayed than in "Mr. Punch's Pocket Ibsen" (Macmillan), described as "a collection of some of the master's best-known dramas, condensed, revised, and slightly rearranged for the benefit of the earnest student." Herr Ibsen's later works are good game for the parodist, and Mr. Guthrie has made the most of his opportunities. One would have to be a very crabbed and uncompromising Ibsenite not to smile at these delightful burlesques, which touch with inimitable skill the weak spots of the works which they parody, and give humorous exaggeration to the points that most clearly lend themselves to satirical treatment. "Rosmersholm," "A Doll Home," "Hedda Gabler," and "The Wild Duck" are thus presented in revised forms, while in "Pill-doctor Herdal" we have "rather a reverent attempt to tread in the footprints of the Norwegian dramatist, than a version of any actually existing masterpiece." The author confesses that "his imitation is painfully lacking in the magnificently impenetrable obscurity of the original, that the vein of allegorical symbolism is thinner throughout than it should be, and that the characters are not nearly as mad as persons invariably are in real life," but even with these drawbacks, "Pill-doctor Herdal" offers no lack of mirthful entertainment. We must find space for one illustrative extract. It should be premised that, after the death of Bygmester Solness, his widow has married Dr. Herdal. Into their household enters Hilde Wangel (who turns out to be no other than Nora of "A Doll Home," emancipated at last), just as previously she had come into Solness's life. The scene we quote is between Herdal and his wife:

"Dr. Herdal (*drinks a glass of punch*).—You're right enough there. If I had not been called in to prescribe for Dr. Ryval, who used to have the leading practice here, I should never have stepped so wonderfully into his shoes as I did. (*Changes to a tone of quiet chuckling merriment.*) Let me tell you a funny story, Aline; it sounds a ludicrous thing — but all my good fortune here was based upon a simple little pill. For if Dr. Ryval had never taken it —

"Mrs. Herdal (*anxiously*).—Then you do think it was the pill that caused him to ——?

"Dr. Herdal.—On the contrary; I am perfectly sure the pill had nothing whatever to do with it — the inquest made it quite clear that it was really the liniment. But don't you see,

Alina, what tortures me night and day is the thought that it *might* unconsciously have been the pill which ——. Never to be free from *that!* To have such a thought gnawing and burning always — always, like a moral mustard poultice! (*He takes more punch.*)

"MRS. HERDAL.—Yes; I suppose there is a poultice of that sort burning on every breast — and we must never take it off either — it is our simple duty to keep it on. I, too, Haustus, am haunted by a fancy that if this Miss Wangel were to ring at our bell now ——"

At this juncture, Miss Wangel does ring at the bell, but what follows must be left to imagination, or found out by our readers for themselves.

Statistics of crime and poverty in the United States.

The endeavor of Mr. Henry M. Boies in "Prisoners and Paupers" (Putnam) is to state and emphasize the alarming increase in the United States of our criminal and dependent classes. The ordinary reader will be led by his pages to conclude that our nation is fast going to ruin. Statistics of crime and poverty are given, which, on their face, show that vice is growing with tremendous rapidity and that destitution will soon become general. The author discusses the problems of intemperance, immigration, our urban population, the negro race, and jails and poor-houses, in a way to multiply our fears rather than to enlighten us respecting causes and remedies. These are indeed great problems, worthy serious attention and in need of wise action. But while Mr. Boies is a gentleman of earnestness and experience, it is clear that he has no such skill in handling statistics as Mr. Carroll D. Wright, and no such scientific ability in studying social phenomena as Dr. Amos G. Warner. In some cases, he does not seem to understand the figures which he uses, while in other cases he indulges in careless statements. He shows that since 1850, criminals have increased *three times* as fast as our population. This is indeed what appears upon the face of returns. But it is evident that we are not three times as wicked a people as forty years ago! When we look at the statistics more carefully, we see that the comparison is vitiated by several factors: (1) The criminal acts of the negro race are *excluded* from the census of 1850, but *included* in that of 1890, — a fact of great importance. (2) The census of 1890 was more thorough than that of 1850 along this line; it not only reports the facts more accurately but it reports new classes of facts. So that conclusions based upon a literal comparison must be manifestly erroneous. (3) New laws and police regulations lead to arrests and convictions where acts would have been considered innocent forty years ago. Cruelty to animals and children caused few arrests then; violations of sanitary regulations were unknown; offences against public order, such as drunkenness and the selling of liquor; all these and many other acts, like the purchase of lottery tickets, though innumerable, did not enter into our criminal records as at present. That our list of criminals has grown in this direction is evidence, not of our increasing depravity, but of our moral progress. We have more patients in hospitals than the Esquimo, but it does not follow that we are physically a more feeble people. Mr. Boies does not make any such discriminations, he only alludes to the fact respecting the negro race. These defects vitiate all his discussions of these problems, which are indeed great and serious problems. His incapacity in this line is farther shown by his use of a statement from Professor Ely to support his claim that there are *three million* paupers in the United States (p. 205), and by his astonishing assertion that there are 17,058 county jails in our country (p. 193).

Poland in history.

Mr. Morfill, among Englishmen, seems to have a monopoly of production on Slavonic subjects, in the field of history as well as of literature. He now gives to the "Story of the Nations" series a "Poland" (Putnam). No writer of English would seem better qualified for such a work, yet Mr. Morfill has hardly added to what one may get from an encyclopædia on this subject. His book is sketchy, and one ends it by wishing for a guide through the maze of aimless energy which it portrays. What one needs is an explanation of Poland's failure in history, which Mr. Morfill does not give in his pages devoted to that purpose. An unpatriotic nobility, an intolerant clergy, a lacking middle class, and a degraded peasantry, were characteristics of all feudal states. That Poland did not change all this was not due solely to the fifth cause suggested—the want of rulers of talent and energy, although a Louis Eleventh, a Henry Eighth, or a Ferdinand the Catholic, would have been a great blessing to Poland. But all these men had their opportunity only because the principle of hereditary succession was already established in their dominions. The curse and the ruin of Poland was an elective monarchy, which, as in the case of the Holy Roman Empire, made a feudal condition of anarchy possible long after the age of feudalism was gone by. The failure of success of this volume is not due to a lack of knowledge, but to a lack of historical insight on the part of a man whose *forte* is linguistic.

A readable and practical guide for amateur photographers.

Many a guide for the amateur photographer has appeared of recent years, written either in the interest of the general public, or in that of some firm engaged in the manufacture of photographic materials. It has been left for Miss Alice French (Octave Thanet) to produce a book upon the subject which serves its readers not only as guide, but also as philosopher and friend. Every beginner in this intricate art knows how deep is at times the need of philosophy, and how consoling may be the ministry of friendship. Miss French has pursued photography through trials to triumphs (as some of the pictures in her book clearly show), but she has not acquired the air of superiority that makes the successful amateur so cordially detested by all less suc-

cessful aspirants. A record of failure is often more helpful than a record of triumphant achievement, and Miss French, in her record, gives abundant evidence that she too is human, and no exception to the maxim, *humanum errare est*. In vivacious and unconventional language, she tells the reader of her early tribulations, of the pitfalls upon which stumbled her unwary feet, and of the methods and formulæ in which she finally found salvation. Miss French's book is good, first, to read, and second, to keep at hand for practical guidance in all the stages of photographic work. It is entitled "An Adventure in Photography" (Scribner).

Appreciative chats on American artists.

In a series of essays and sketches reprinted under the collective title, "Picture and Text" (Harper), Mr. Henry James chats appreciatively of the admirable group of artists — Messrs. Abbey, Parsons, Millet, Boughton, Reinhart, Sargent, etc. — best known to many of us through the medium of "Harper's Magazine." The excellence, in point of illustration, of American magazines is justly a matter of national pride — one of the shining exceptions to which we refer the carping foreigner; and it is well to learn something of leading personality and methods of the illustrators. Touching the illustration of books and magazines in general, the author observes that it "may be said to have been born in our time, so far as variety and abundance are the signs of it; or born, at any rate, the comprehensive, ingenious, sympathetic spirit in which we conceive and practise it. If the centuries are ever arraigned at some bar of justice to answer in regard to what they have given, of good or of bad, to humanity, our interesting age (which certainly is not open to the charge of having stood with its hands in its pockets) might perhaps do worse than put forth the plea of having contributed a fresh interest in 'black and white.'" The little book, which contains several illustrations, is a companion volume in the "Black and White Series" to Mr. Curtis's "From the Easy Chair," Mr. Warner's "As We Were Saying," etc. Of Mr. James's quality as an essayist we need not speak. Even those who do not care for him must admit his painstaking fidelity to his models; and, at the worst, he may serve to sharpen the reader's appetite for a bit of downright Anglo-Saxon.

Interpretations of Tennyson's Idylls of the King.

Mr. Harold Littledale's "Essays on Lord Tennyson's Idylls of the King" (Macmillan) are based upon lectures written for students in India. It was certainly worth while to offer the book in its present form to English and American students. Like other books prepared for the use of Indian undergraduates, this volume explains many things that any good dictionary could explain, but on the other hand it interprets many phases of the Idylls that no reference-book alludes to. There are chapters on the sources of the Arthurian story, on its growth from Malory to Tennyson, and on personages and localities spoken of in the modern epic. Then follow studies of each Idyll, and annotations on particular words and obscure points. The work is by no means exhaustive, but the material is carefully selected and well arranged. There is a constant comparison of Tennyson with Malory and the Mabinogion, and many interesting points of departure are suggested to the reader. The interpretation of the allegorical bearing of the Idylls is sensible and appreciative, and the treatment of the rise of the legend, although brief, is in the main accurate. Rather strangely, however, Mr. Littledale takes no account of such an authoritative work as Professor Rhy's "Arthurian Legend." The work can readily be used as a handbook in a Tennyson class.

A sailing-voyage from New York to Cape Town.

"Under Cotton Canvas" (Cupples) is a lively account, with much incidental "yarn-spinning," of a sailing-voyage from New York to Cape Town, thence, over two hundred degrees of longitude, across the Indian and Pacific Oceans, to the coast of Chili, and from Chili to the Falkland Islands. The author, Captain J. H. Potter, of the ship "Onward," observes in his Preface: "While Cooper, Marryatt, and others, have let the world know all about sailing before the day of steam, I know of no writer having yet come to the front to give anywhere near the correct idea of how it is with us, the 'wind-jammers,' since the introduction into our profession of that powerful element. This work was accordingly begun with the sole view of contributing towards the supply of that deficiency." A "wind-jammer," it may be said parenthetically, is a sailing-vessel, as contradistinguished from a steamer. The story is told, as it should be told, for the most part, in an off-hand, breezy, sailor-like fashion, with plenty of incident, humorous as well as stirring. But oddly enough there is a tendency here and there to "work in," at all hazards, a tempting literary allusion or citation — which results once or twice, where the connection is remote, in the Captain's getting his syntactical sails "all a-back and shaking," and narrowly escaping shipwreck.

A good summary of the French Revolution.

Mallet's "The French Revolution" (Scribner), written by a lecturer on the staff of the Oxford University Extension for the "University Extension Manuals" series, may be thoroughly commended. It is the best summary of the Revolution yet published, and is a large improvement on the sketch by O'Connor Morris, also published by Messrs. Scribner. The author has availed himself of all the recent literature of his subject down to Mr. Morse Stephens, and has not only summarized but has unified these contributions. His first two chapters clearly introduce the Revolution through its social causes, and he is very successful in showing why the Constitutional party failed, why the Jacobin party followed, and why the latter also failed. He ends his narrative

rightly with the thunder of Bonaparte's guns from the portals of St. Roch against the insurgent Sections. His estimate of La Fayette is a compromise between the conventional one and the iconoclastic portrayal of Morse Stephens, and is probably nearest the truth. One may here trace briefly yet clearly the rapid sequence of causes and effects which Stephens alone of the more detailed historians has been able to keep above the surface of the multitudinous events narrated. As a text-book guide to the subject it must be highly praised.

BRIEFER MENTION.

Volume IV. (just published) of "The Correspondence and Public Papers of John Jay" (Putnam) covers the dates between 1794 and 1826, thus completing the work that Professor Henry P. Johnston has edited with so much care. The volume opens with a letter from Jay to Dugald Stewart, "returning thanks for the gift of his ingenious work," and closes with the action of the New York Bar upon the occasion of Jay's death. There is also a very satisfactory index to the complete work.

The new edition of Murray's "Handbook for Travellers in Japan" (imported by Scribner) has been almost wholly rewritten by Mr. Basil Hall Chamberlain (than whom there is no higher authority), assisted by Mr. W. B. Mason. A thorough revision of the sort here accomplished was peculiarly necessary in the case of the present work, for the world moves rapidly in Japan, as if to make up for many centuries lost, and even the past decade has transformed many sections of the country. Generally speaking, we prefer a "Baedeker" to a "Murray" for a guide-book, but the "Murray" now before us is one of the very best of that imprint, and no English tourist in Japan can afford to be without it.

Some "Selections from the Writings of William Blake" (imported by Scribner) have been made by Mr. Laurence Housman, who also supplies them with an introductory essay that is labored and not altogether agreeable in manner. The selections include both prose and poetry; were it not for the prose extracts, its place would seem to have been filled by Mr. W. M. Rossetti's edition of the poems. Such a selection as this is all of Blake that is wanted by the great majority of readers, although the recent sumptuous publication of his entire works shows that there exists at least a limited demand for the more chaotic productions of his unregulated genius.

Mr. Charles Frederick Holder's "Louis Agassiz" (Putnam), appearing in the "Leaders in Science" series, gives a very readable popular biography of the great naturalist. The work is illustrated, and has a useful bibliography. Two recent issues in "Whittaker's Library of Popular Science" (Macmillan) are "Geology," by Mr. A. J. Jukes-Brown, and "Electricity and Magnetism," by Mr. S. R. Bottone. These books are of the most elementary description, but subserve a useful purpose.

Six articles that originally appeared in "Scribner's Magazine" have been grouped in a volume entitled "Homes in City and Country" (Scribner). They include "The City House in the East and South," by Mr. Russell Sturgis; "The City House in the West," by the late John W. Root; articles on "The Suburban House," "The Country House," and "Small Country Places"; closing somewhat incongruously with a chapter on "Building and Loan Associations." The book is provided with many handsome illustrations, and the "homes" with which it deals are for the wealthy.

The fact that Mr. H. F. Pelham's "Outlines of Roman History" (Putnam) is essentially a reprint of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" article upon the subject stamps the work with the hall-mark of literary and scholarly excellence. Many revisions and additions have, however, been made to fit the article for reproduction as an independent volume. The greater part of the work is given to the years 133 B. C.—69 A. D., from the Gracchi to the fall of Nero. A useful list of authorities prefaces the book.

Two recent volumes of the "Contemporary Science Series" (imported by Scribner) are "Modern Meteorology," a useful popular treatise by Mr. Frank Waldo, and "Public Health Problems," by Mr. John F. J. Sykes. The latter work treats its subject from a distinctly practical standpoint, and includes valuable chapters upon the precautionary measures to be adopted in case of epidemics. Similar in interest to the work last mentioned is Dr. F. L. Dibble's "Vagaries of Sanitary Science" (Lippincott), a work which exposes many popular errors and throws much light upon the workings of sanitary officialism, as illustrated by State Boards of Health and the like.

Literary Notes and News.

The Johns Hopkins Press will publish in September "Florentine Life during the Renaissance," by Dr. Walter B. Scaife.

"The Science of Mechanics," from the German of Professor Mach, will be published at once by the Open Court Publishing Co.

The German papers announce a posthumous work by Hegel, entitled "Kritik der Verfassung Deutschlands," edited by Dr. G. Mollat.

"The Shadow of the Obelisk, and Other Poems," by the late Dr. Parsons, will be published in the autumn by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Some announcements of the Century Co. are these: "The Public School System of the United States," by Dr. J. M. Rice; "An Embassy to Provence," by Mr. Thomas A. Janvier; "The White Islander," by Mrs. Catherwood; and a new volume of poems by Mr. Gilder.

"Borderland," is the title selected by Mr. W. T. Stead for his newest periodical venture. It is to be "a quarterly review and index devoted to the study of the phenomena vulgarly called 'supernatural.'" Mr. Stead, it may be mentioned, has lately become a medium himself, and we may expect some astonishing tales from his forthcoming quarterly.

In the French Academy of Inscriptions M. Haureau recently announced the discovery of a new manuscript of Abelard's poem addressed to his son. It contains 1,040 verses, of which only 461 were hitherto known. It contains some of the heretical views attributed to him, it mentions Héloïse, and versifies a passage from one of her letters. M. Haureau will publish the poem.

Sir Frederick Pollock has the following "note" in "The Author" for July: "I earnestly hope that no at-

tempt will be made at the Chicago meeting to revive the project of perpetual copyright. In my opinion it would be pure waste of time. The abstract jurisprudence of this question was thoroughly discussed in the great case of Jefferys *vs.* Boosey in the House of Lords, in 1854, and there can be nothing new to say about it."

"Pierre Loti" has decided to devote himself to a new work, the plot of which will be laid in the Holy Land. To obtain materials for his "coloring" he will make a pilgrimage through Palestine, starting from Cairo as soon as the summer heat is over, and proceed across the desert to Jerusalem. There will be no Europeans in his caravan. His idea is to follow as near as he can the route taken by the Holy Family in the flight into Egypt.

We learn from the London "Academy" that Mr. Paget Toynbee, who has been engaged for some years upon a Dictionary of the "Divina Comedia," has decided to divide the publication into two parts. The first, which will be complete for the whole of Dante's works, Latin as well as Italian, will contain the articles dealing with the proper names. The second will comprise the Vocabulary proper. Mr. Toynbee hopes eventually to supplement the latter with the vocabulary of the "Convito," "Vita Nuova," and "Canzoniere."

Mr. R. H. Sherard writes from Paris to "The Author" of the breakfast given to M. Zola in celebration of the completed Rougon-Macquart series. He says: "There were about two hundred guests, and the *déjeûner* was held on one of the islands in the Bois de Boulogne. Zola looked very spruce in a black frock coat, light grey trousers, and a pair of varnished boots. He called his publisher 'my old friend,' and said, 'If I have not ceased writing you have not ceased publishing," so that, in sort, as much of the honor was due to the publisher. It was a pleasant sight to see author and publisher sitting side by side united by such bonds of affection."

The Independent Theatre of London offers the following highly attractive programme for next season: "William Rufus," by Michael Field, to be given without scenic accessories; "The Black Cat," a play in three acts, by Dr. Todhunter; "A Family Reunion," a play also in three acts, by Mr. Frank Danby; "Salve," a one-act play, by Mrs. Oscar Beringer; "The Death of Count Godfrey," by Messrs. Walter Besant and W. H. Pollock; Mr. Archer's translation of Herr Ibsen's "Wild Duck"; and "The Heirs of Rabourdin," translated by Mr. A. Teixeira de Mattos from M. Zola. "La Princesse Maleine" of M. Maeterlinck is to be given by marionettes. Herr Strindberg's "Father" is being translated by Mr. J. H. McCarthy; and Mr. G. Bernard Shaw will supply a new play.

A passage put into the mouth of Horne-Tooke by Landor (in the first Conversation between Johnson and Horne-Tooke) bears aptly upon the present discussion of the decadence of modern English. Indeed, the whole dialogue is wise and racy in comments on the tendencies of English. "I wish I were as sure," says Horne-Tooke, "that

Multa renascentur quae jam cecidere,

as I am that,

Cadentque
Quae nunc sunt in honore vocabula.

I am unacquainted with any language in which, during the prosperity of a people, the changes have run so seldom into improvement, so perpetually into impropriety. Within another generation, ours must have become so corrupt that writers, if they hope for life, will find it necessary to mount up nearer to its Sources."

Mr. C. A. Ward, writing to "The Athenæum," tells of the recovery of a Coleridge manuscript by many thought to have no other than a mythical existence. Mr. Ward's letter is as follows: "The name of Samuel Taylor Coleridge stands out so prominently in the columns of 'The Athenæum' of June 17th that if attention be not solely to be restricted to the poetical successes of this myriad-minded man — the greatest man of our century, towering over all else by a head and shoulders, as critic, thinker, bard — what follows may have interest. There have drifted to me by accident (though at each step traceable historically) two volumes, quarto, of MSS., bound, entitled respectively: 'The History of Logic' and 'Elements of Logic.' In Coleridge's letter to Allsop the work is mentioned as complete and nearly ready for press. This assertion has been called an opium-dream. But here is the book. It is not very like modern philosophy; but some care to hear two sides of a question. I write to ascertain whether the agnostic materialism is now so established that high spiritualism can no longer be allowed to breathe, and for such purpose nothing can test the point like 'The Athenæum.'"

Topics in Leading Periodicals.

July, 1893 (Second List).

Anti-Trust Campaign. A. W. Tourgée. *North American.*
Australian Women. Julia F. Nicholson. *North American.*
Chinese Exclusion. R. G. Ingersoll, T. J. Geary. *N. American.*
Church History Re-edited. A. H. Noll. *Dial* (July 16).
Columbus, Family of. Duke of Veragua. *North American.*
Columbus Portraits and Statues at the Fair. *Inland Printer.*
Country Newspapers. R. C. Penfield. *Inland Printer.*
Distrust and Trade. Edward Atkinson. *North American.*
Divorce Made Easy. S. J. Brun. *North American.*
Edison, Thomas A. Illus. C. D. Lanier. *Review of Reviews.*
Electricity at the Fair. Illus. J. R. Cravath. *Rev. of Reviews.*
Fair, Impressions of the. Illus. F. H. Stead. *Rev. of Reviews.*
Fastest Train in the World. H. G. Prout. *North American.*
Foreground and Vista at the Fair. Illus. W. H. Gibson. *Scrib.*
Forest Reservations, Our New. *Review of Reviews.*
French Girlhood. Marquise de San Carlos. *North American.*
German Kantian Bibliography. *Philosophical Review.*
Gettysburg Recollections. A. H. Nickerson. *Scribner.*
Hiss, Natural History of the. Louis Robinson. *No. Am.*
International Speech and Song. J. M. Baldwin. *Phil. Review.*
Ireland at the Fair. Countess of Aberdeen. *No. American.*
Jackson and Taylor, Generals. H. W. Thurston. *Dial* (July 16).
Kelmscott Press, The. W. Irving Way. *Inland Printer.*
Leisure. Agnes Repplier. *Scribner.*
Literature Congresses, The. *Dial* (July 16).
Merchant Sailor, The. Illus. W. Clark Russell. *Scribner.*
Musical Societies at the Fair. Illus. G. P. Upton. *Scribner.*
Nature in the West Indies. Illus. W. K. Brooks. *Scribner.*
Norway's Political Crisis. H. H. Boyesen. *No. American.*
Pauper Prevention. Oscar Craig. *Scribner.*
Poetry, Recent Books of. W. M. Payne. *Dial* (July 16).
Presbyterianism, Future of. C. A. Briggs. *No. American.*
Printing and Kindred Industries at the Fair. *Inland Printer.*
Silver Legislation. E. O. Leech. *No. American.*
Sumner's Public Career. W. H. Smith. *Dial* (July 16).
Thomson, Sir William. Illus. J. Munro. *Rev. of Reviews.*
Trout-fishing in the Traun. Illus. H. Van Dyke. *Scribner.*
Truth and Error. D. S. Miller. *Philosophical Review.*
Yachting in 1893. G. A. Stewart. *North American.*

List of New Books.

[The following list, embracing 47 titles, includes all books received by The Dial *since last issue.]*

HISTORY.

Federal Government in Greece and Italy. By Edward A. Freeman. Edited by J. B. Bury, M.A. Second edition, 8vo, pp. 602. Macmillan & Co. $3.75.

History of Elections in the American Colonies. By Cortlandt F. Bishop, Ph.D. 8vo, pp. 300. Columbia College Studies. $1.50.

The Chicago Massacre of 1812. With historical documents. By Joseph Kirkland, author of "Zury." Illus., 12mo, pp. 218. Dibble Publishing Co. $1.00.

The Columbus Gallery: The "Discoverer of the New World" as represented in Portraits, Monuments, etc. By Néstor Ponce de Leon. Illus., 4to, pp. 178. N. Ponce de Leon. $3.00.

The Caravels of Columbus. Compiled from original documents, by Néstor Ponce de Leon. Illus., oblong 4to, pp. 41. N. Ponce de Leon. 50 cts.

Life and Voyages of Christopher Columbus. By Washington Irving. (Condensed by the author from his larger work.) Illus., 12mo, pp. 412. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Story of My Life from Childhood to Manhood. By George Ebers, author of "Joshua." Translated by Mary J. Serrano. With portraits, 12mo, pp. 382. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.

Edwin Booth. By Laurence Hutton. Illus., 32mo, pp. 59. Harper's "Black and White Series." 50 cts.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts: A Sketch of her Public Life and Work. Prepared for the Lady Managers of the World's Columbian Exposition. With portrait, 24mo, pp. 204. A. C. McClurg & Co. 75 cts.

STUDIES IN LITERATURE.

Arrian's Anabasis of Alexander and Indica. Translated, with a copious commentary, by Edward James Chinnock, M.A. 12mo, pp. 452. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.

The Bible: Its Origin, Growth, and Character. With a list of books for study and reference. By Jabez Thomas Sunderland. 8vo, pp. 300. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

POETRY.

Valete: Tennyson, and Other Memorial Poems. By H. D. Rawnsley. 8vo, pp. 175, uncut. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.

In the Shade of Ygdrasil. By Frederick Peterson, M.D. 18mo, pp. 123, gilt top. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Jonquilles and Heather-Bloom. By Jane Grey and May Morrow. 18mo, pp. 80, gilt edges. J. B. Lippincott Co. 75 cts.

FICTION.

The Refugees: A Tale of Two Continents. By A. Conan Doyle, author of "Micah Clarke." Illus., 12mo, pp. 366. Harper & Bros. $1.75.

Foes in Ambush. By Capt. Charles King, U.S.A., author of "The Colonel's Daughter." 16mo, pp. 263. J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.

Tavistock Tales. By Gilbert Parker, Luke Sharp, and eight others. Illus., 12mo, pp. 254. Tait, Sons & Co. $1.25.

Harvard Stories: Sketches of the Undergraduate. By Waldron Kintzing Post. 8vo, pp. 312. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

A Border Leander. By Howard Seeley, author of "A Nymph of the West." 16mo, pp. 168. D. Appleton & Co. 75 cts.

Stories of the South. Illus, 32mo, pp. 225, uncut. "Stories from Scribner." Chas. Scribner's Sons. 50 cts.

Aspasia: A Romance of Art and Love in Ancient Hellas. By Robert Hamerling; from the German, by Mary J. Safford. With portrait, 8vo, pp. 600. Geo. Gottsberger Peck. $1.25.

Bunker Hill to Chicago: A Story. By Eloise O. Randall Richberg. 16mo, pp. 151. Dibble Publishing Co. 50 cts.

NEW VOLUMES IN THE PAPER LIBRARIES.

Appletons' Town and Country Library: Lucia, Hugh, and Another, by Mrs. J. H. Needell; 16mo, pp. 348. 50 cts.

Kerr's Unity Library: Washington Brown, Farmer, by LeRoy Armstrong; 8vo, pp. 326. 50 cts.

Arena Library Series: One of Earth's Daughters, by Ellen Roberts; 8vo, pp. 316. 50 cts.

Tuck's Breezy Library: Summer Clouds and other stories, by Eden Phillpotts; illus., 16mo, pp. 92. 25 cts.

Bonner's Choice Series: Tresillian Court, by Mrs. Harriet Lewis; illus., 16mo, pp. 315. 50 cts.

JUVENILE.

Archie of Athabasca. By J. Macdonald Oxley, author of "Bert Lloyd's Boyhood." Illus., 12mo, pp. 262. D. Lothrop Co. $1.25.

The Talking Handkerchief, and Other Stories. By Thomas W. Knox, author of "The Boy Travellers." Illus., pp. 314. Price-McGill Co. $1.00.

Charley: A Village Story. By S. D. Gallaudet. With frontispiece, 16mo, pp. 71. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cts.

Jack's Hymn. By Elizabeth Olmis. Illus., 16mo, pp. 53. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 60 cts.

A Poppy-Garden. By Emily Malbone Morgan, author of "A Little White Shadow." Illus., 16mo, pp. 80. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 60 cts.

Madonnas of the Smoke; or, Our "Mary's Meadow." By Emily Malbone Morgan, author of "A Poppy Garden." 16mo, pp. 38. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. Paper, 25 cts.

TRAVEL—GUIDE-BOOKS.

A House-Hunter in Europe. By William Henry Bishop, author of "Old Mexico." Illus., 8vo, pp. 370. Harper & Bros. $1.50.

The Health Resorts of Europe: A Guide to the Mineral Springs, Resorts, etc. By Thomas Linn, M.D. With an introduction by Titus Munson Coan, M.D. 12mo, pp. 330. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Dictionary of Minneapolis: A Handbook for Strangers. Compiled by Horace B. Hudson. Illus., 16mo, pp. 110. Published by Author. Paper, 25 cts.

SOCIAL STUDIES.

Woman, Church, and State: A Historical Account of the Status of Woman through the Christian Ages. By Matilda Joslyn Gage. 12mo, pp. 554. C. H. Kerr & Co. $2.00.

Woman and the Higher Education. Edited by Anna C. Brackett. 18mo, pp. 214. Harper's "Distaff Series." $1.

PHILOSOPHY.

Negative Beneficence and Positive Beneficence. Being Parts V. and VI. of The Principles of Ethics. By Herbert Spencer. 12mo, pp. 483. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.

Hypnotism, Mesmerism, and the New Witchcraft. By Ernest Hart. Illus., 16mo, pp. 182, uncut. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.

Natural Selection and Spiritual Freedom. By Joseph John Murphy, author of "Habit and Intelligence." 16mo, pp. 241. Macmillan & Co. $1.75.

Evolution and Ethics. By Thomas H. Huxley, F.R.S. (The Romanes Lecture, 1893.) 8vo, pp. 57, uncut. Macmillan & Co. Paper, 60 cts.

RELIGION.

Meditations and Devotions of the late Cardinal Newman. 12mo, pp. 440. Longmans, Green, & Co. $1.50.

How to Begin to Live Forever. By Joseph Merlin Hodson. 18mo, pp. 88. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 60 cts.

SCIENCE.

The Shrubs of Northeastern America. By Charles S. Newhall, author of "The Trees of Northeastern America." Illus., 8vo, pp. 249. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

Handbook of Greek and Latin Palæography. By Edward Maunde Thompson, D.C.L. 12mo, pp. 343. Appletons' "International Scientific Series." $2.00.

A History of Crustacea. By the Rev. Thomas R. R. Stebbing, M.A., author of "The Naturalist of Cumbrae." Illus., 12mo, pp. 466. D. Appleton & Co. $2.00.

Brief Guide to the Commoner Butterflies of the Northern United States and Canada. By Samuel Hubbard Scudder. 12mo, pp. 206. Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

The Life of a Butterfly: A Chapter in Natural History for the General Reader. By Samuel H. Scudder. 16mo, pp. 186. Henry Holt & Co. $1.00.

Recreations in Botany. By Caroline A. Creevey. Illus., 16mo, pp. 216. Harper & Bros. $1.50.

TEXT-BOOKS.

Practical Lessons in Language. By Benjamin Y. Conklin. Illus., 16mo, pp. 139. American Book Co. 35 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Everybody's Book of Correct Conduct. By Lady M. Colin and M. French-Sheldon. 24mo, pp. 182. Harper & Bros. 75 cts.

The Decision of the Court: A Comedy. By Brander Matthews. Illus., 32mo, pp. 60. Harper's "Black and White Series." 50 cts.

THE NEW YORK BUREAU OF REVISION. FOR AUTHORS: The skilled revision, the unbiassed and competent criticism of prose and verse; advice as to publication. FOR PUBLISHERS: The compilation of first-class works of reference.—Established 1880. Unique in position and success. Indorsed by our leading writers. Address

DR. TITUS M. COAN, 70 Fifth Ave., NEW YORK.

AMERICANA. A History of the Indian Wars with the First Settlers of the United States to the commencement of the Late War; together with an Appendix containing interesting Accounts of the Battles fought by General Andrew Jackson. With two Plates. Rochester, N. Y., 1828.

Two hundred signed and numbered copies have just been reprinted at $2.00 each.

GEORGE P. HUMPHREY,
25 Exchange Street, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE BEST ROUTE

Cincinnati to Chicago or Louisville to Chicago is over the "MONON." Quick and comfortable service is offered from each city, as follows:

CINCINNATI TO CHICAGO.

STATIONS.	No. 30. Daily.	No. 32. Ex. Sun.	No. 34. Daily.	No. 36. Daily.
Lv. Cincinnati	8.25 am	1.00 pm	7.30 pm	10.50 pm
Ar. Chicago	5.30 pm	10.10 pm	7.35 am	7.50 am

No. 30—Is a Solid Train, with Parlor Car, Dining Car, and Day Coaches Cincinnati to Chicago.

No. 32—Has Pullman Buffet Sleeper and Day Coaches Cincinnati to Chicago.

No. 34—Has Pullman Regular Sleeper; also Day Coaches Cincinnati to Chicago, as well as an elegant Pullman Sleeper Indianapolis to Chicago.

No. 36—Has one Sleeper from New Orleans, La.; one Sleeper from Savannah, Ga.; one Sleeper from Jacksonville, Fla., and one Sleeper from Lima, Ohio, via Hamilton, and Pullman Compartment Car from Cincinnati, all through to Chicago; also, Elegant Day Coaches Cincinnati to Chicago.

LOUISVILLE TO CHICAGO.

STATIONS.	No. 6. Daily.	No. 8. Ex. Sun.	No. 4. Daily.
Lv. Louisville	7.05 am	11.00 am	8.00 pm
Ar. Chicago	4.30 pm	10.10 pm	7.35 am

No. 6—Has Pullman Sleeper from Savannah, Ga., via Louisville, to Chicago; also, Parlor Car, Dining Car, Ladies' Car, and Day Coaches Louisville to Chicago.

No. 8—Has the Monon's Celebrated Day Coaches Louisville to Chicago.

No. 4—Has two Pullman Sleepers and the Monon High-Back Comfortable Coaches Louisville to Chicago.

The Monon terminal depot at Chicago—Dearborn Station—is in the very heart of the city, within a few minutes' walk of all the World's Fair transportation lines. Send for a "World's Fair Folder," a pamphlet giving information for travellers regarding the Exposition, the hotels and transportation lines, places of amusement, etc., and containing a specially prepared map of the city. Address

F. J. REED, General Passenger Agent,
Monon Block, CHICAGO.

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, Chicago, Ill.

Winter term begins September 18, 1893. Course of study covers four years; for Bachelors of Arts and Sciences, three years. Preliminary examination required in English, Physics, Mathematics, and Latin. Fees, $100 a year. Laboratory equipment for students unequaled.

For Announcement and further information address

Dr. BAYARD HOLMES, Sec'y,
Venetian Building, Chicago, Ill.

GIRLS' COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, Chicago, Ill.

Nos. 479–481 Dearborn Ave. Seventeenth year. Prepares for College, and gives special courses of study. For Young Ladies and Children. Miss R. S. RICE, A.M., Miss M. E. BEEDY, A.M., } Principals.

ROCKFORD COLLEGE FOR WOMEN, Rockford, Ill.

Forty-fifth year begins Sept. 13, 1893. College course and excellent preparatory school. Specially organized departments of Music and Art. Four well-equipped laboratories. Good growing library, fine gymnasium, resident physician. Memorial Hall enables students to much reduce expenses. For catalogue address SARAH F. ANDERSON, Principal (Lock box 52).

MISS CLAGETT'S HOME AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

BOSTON, MASS., 252 Marlboro' St. Reopens October 3. Specialists in each Department. References: Rev. Dr. DONALD, Trinity Church; Mrs. LOUIS AGASSIZ, Cambridge; Pres. WALKER, Institute of Technology.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

Founded by Dr. EBEN TOURGEE. CARL FAELTEN, Director.

THE LEADING CONSERVATORY OF AMERICA.

In addition to its unequaled musical advantages, exceptional opportunities are also provided for the study of *Elocution, the Fine Arts, and Modern Languages.* The admirably equipped Home affords a safe and inviting residence for lady students. *Calendar free.*

FRANK W. HALE, General Manager,
Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY, Kalamazoo, Mich.

A superior school and refined home. Number of students limited. Terms $250. Send for Catalogue. Opens September 14, 1893. Brick buildings, passenger elevator, and steam heat.

BINGHAM SCHOOL (FOR BOYS), Asheville, N. C.

1793.—ESTABLISHED IN 1793.—1893.

201st Session begins Sept. 1, 1893. Maj. R. BINGHAM, Supt.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, Freehold, N. J.

Boys aged 8 to 16 received into family; fitted for any college. Business College Course, with Typewriting, Stenography. A. A. CHAMBERS, A.M., Principal.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, Freehold, N. J.

Prepares pupils for College. Broader Seminary Course. Room for twenty-five boarders. Individual care of pupils. Pleasant family life. Fall term opens Sept. 13, 1893.

Miss EUNICE D. SEWALL, Principal.

MISS GIBBONS' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, New York City.

No. 55 West 47th st. Mrs. SARAH H. EMERSON, Principal. Will re-open Oct. 4. A few boarding pupils taken.

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY,
BALTIMORE.

Announcements of the Graduate, Collegiate, and Medical Courses for the next academic year are now ready, and will be sent on application.

A TERRITORY IN THE SKY.

THE entire area of New Mexico, 122,444 square miles in extent, averages as high as the loftiest summit of the White Mountains of New Hampshire. There, on a slope of the Rockies, bordered by the pine forest, neighbored by gorges and foaming torrents where trout abound, and environed by quaint Mexican villages, lies Las Vegas Hot Springs, one of the most attractive of American resorts. Chronic diseases are relieved by the medicinal waters —every form of bath being administered—and the climate is a specific for pulmonary affections. The superb Hotel Montezuma accommodates 250 guests. Send for illustrated descriptive book, "The Land of Sunshine," to

JNO. J. BYRNE,
701 Monadnock Building, CHICAGO.

THE DOUBLE SUMMER NUMBER OF

POET-LORE.

AN AMERICAN NUMBER, containing a variety of contributions on American subjects.

At Inspection, A Story of American Army Life, by *Dorothy Lundt*.

A Study of Walt Whitman, by Professor *Oscar L. Triggs*, of the Chicago University, is an important contribution to American literary criticism.

Emma Lazarus: Woman, Patriot, Poet, is the subject of a critical and biographical essay by *Mary M. Cohen*.

The Singer, by *M. A. Warswick*.

Emerson as an Exponent of Beauty in Poetry, by *Helen A. Clarke*.

A Talk on American Patriotic Poems, by *Charlotte Porter*.

Early Women Poets of America, by *Mary Harned*.

Poet's Parleys: "A Dream of Freedom," by *Lowell* and *Whittier*, and "America," by *Lanier* and *Whitman*.

A Prophecy of America. A reprint of *William Blake's* famous work of genius.

Other subjects treated are: *Recent American Verse, Dramas of New England Life: "Giles Corey" and "Shore Acres."* A number of peculiar interest and value, which every American should wish to see and to preserve in his library.

Yearly Subscription, $2.50. This Double Number, 50 cts.; Single Number, 25 cts. Orders received by all Newsdealers and Booksellers, or may be sent to the Publishers,

POET-LORE CO., 196 Summer St., Boston.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDALS, PARIS, 1878 AND 1889.

His Celebrated Numbers,

303—404—170—604—332

And his other styles, may be had of all dealers throughout the World.

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS, NEW YORK.

The Boorum & Pease Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF

THE STANDARD BLANK BOOKS.

(For the Trade Only.)

Everything, from the smallest Pass-Book to the largest Ledger, suitable to all purposes—Commercial, Educational, and Household uses.

Flat-opening Account-Books, under the Frey patent.

For sale by all Booksellers and Stationers.

FACTORY: BROOKLYN.

Offices and Salesrooms: . . . . 101 & 103 Duane Street, NEW YORK CITY.

THE DIAL PRESS, CHICAGO.